





## THE SILENCE OF LOVE.

I hold that we are wrong to seek  
To put in words our deepest thought;  
The purer things by nature taught  
Are turned to coarser when we speak.  
That flower whose perfume charms the sense  
Grows hard and common to the touch,  
And love that's wordly overmuch  
Is marred by its experience—  
For love, like sympathy, hath hands  
More strong in silence than in speech,  
And hearts speak loudest, each to each,  
Through meeting lips and clasp of hands.  
Nor could I hope for fitting words  
To form in speech the thoughts that start;  
The inner core of every heart  
Hath yearnings that are never heard.  
They are too subtle, and too true  
The power of words to speak their right;  
We, therefore, shut them out of sight,  
To burn in silence to the end.  
Yet even as the Magi held  
Their sun as sacred, so I hold  
My love is holy, sacred-souled,  
And pure as sacred fire of old.  
Nor dare I stain with word or pen,  
This inner, purer love to thee,  
Whose higher nature riseth me  
Beyond the common line of men.  
—The Argonaut.

## TOO SMALL.

From the Danish of Adam Gottlob Oehlén-Schlagter.

One afternoon the good King Rhoud went to take his customary walk in the wood of Ledre with his friend Earl Reigin, who felt very much alarmed about the dangerous enemies that were daily multiplying themselves in the King's own palace. He urged the King to consider some means to prevent it, and to send immediately away from his household any whom he suspected of being treacherous or untrustworthy.

"Nobody can escape the will of heaven; we are safe only in God's hand," said the King. "Malice and wickedness have a very long arm, and can reach into the hidden corners."

"I admire your brave trust in Providence," said Reigin, "but were I in your place I should not have a moment's rest."

"With no protection but our own forethought," said the King, "we should none of us be safe long."

As they were walking and talking thus earnestly through the beautiful wood, they heard something scream pitiously in a tree.

"It is only a little bird," said Reigin. "It does not sing, it screams," said the King; "the poor thing is in some trouble."

"Let it scream," said Reigin, "just now we have more important affairs to think of than a little bird in a tree."

"The nearest duty first," said the King, "there is nothing more important just now," and he looked up into the tree.

"It is impossible to rescue it," said Reigin, "it sits too high up."

"In the Isle of Vilis I have learned to climb a tree, and am not yet so old that I have forgotten it."

"But there are no branches down below on the trunk," urged the Earl.

"Then you must lift me. I am only a small man, not heavy to raise."

"But if you fall and get killed, it would be an infernal shame to have it said that our King lost his life for the sake of a bird."

"Many have lost it for less," said the King, as he prepared to climb the tree. So the strong square shoulders of the Earl helped to lift the slender, agile King up the trunk, and from thence he climbed and ventured himself out on the uppermost branch. He came down with a little goldfinch in his hand. It had caught its leg in a narrow crevice of the wood, and could not fly away. "It shall be my adopted child," said the King tenderly stroking its feathers, "and the playmate of little Agnar."

He took the bird home, and Vauldur made a beautiful cage for it. "How childish the King is," said one of his most faithful warriors, who disapproved of his giving any time or thought to so small a thing as a bird. "At the moment when war is at the door, he finds time to save a little bird and takes care of it himself. Does he not carelessly run into his own misfortune?" "Poor Rhoud," said all the warriors, "he will surely fall a victim to the vengeance of the conspirators."

Meanwhile their desire for vengeance never slept. The death of Rhoud was decided upon. He had discovered the secret of the conspirators; he had their destiny in his hands, and he must soon die. They had secretly sworn his death; and by promise and threatening had bribed the two slaves that waited on the King's bed-chamber, promising them liberty and great wealth if they helped in the King's destruction. If they refused, their blood should wash the image of the goddess in the wood. The slaves knew too well the meaning of this threat, by the horrors they had already witnessed.

One day when the King was hunting with his men, an oaken plank was loosened in the sealing of the King's bed-chamber over his head, and by some ingenious contrivance they had made it keep in its place until some one could lower it down from the second story with a rope and let it fall. The King could thus be crushed on his couch, and the whole be thought a terrible accident. People would say the ceiling was weak over his head and had fallen in the night.

The King returned at night late and weary, and went to bed. He soon was sound asleep, and would probably never have risen again had not the little bird by its screaming suddenly awakened him. He sat up in bed, and, collecting his thoughts, perceived immediately that he had forgotten that day to give the little creature water and food, and at evening was so overcome by fatigue that he had not thought of it then. He sprang from his couch, saying: "Oh, thou poor little creature, did I save thy life only to let thee perish?" With these words he poured water into the little glass and put grain in the little box.

Just then a plank fell from the ceiling with tremendous noise, and, striking the bed, crushed it flat to the floor. There was a great commotion in the palace yard, the warriors awoke and seized their weapons, the frightened servants rushed in with torches shaking in their trembling hands. "The King is killed! is killed!" they cried, "King Rhoud is crushed to pieces."

But there stood the King unhurt and smiling, with the bird-cage in his hand, and he cried out to them: Do not fear, my friend, God has kept His hand over me."

When Earl Reigin heard how everything had happened, how the plank had fallen and what had saved the King, he stood long speechless. Then

fixing his tearful eyes on the King he said: "I shall never again doubt a Divine Providence." Rhoud, smiling, answered: "Then you can see, Reigin, one should not scorn little folks. Can a King save a bird? then the bird can also save the King?"

## Tom Marshall's Oratory.

Kentucky letter to Chicago Times.

"Tom Marshall, Richard Meniffee and Frank Hunt were all brilliant men," continued Gov. Magoffin, as the conversation drifted in that direction. "Hunt came nearer being the equal of Clay than any man I ever knew. He was a wonderful man. Marshall had a wider reputation, perhaps. He was a singular compound. They talk about my astonishing bursts of eloquence," he said to me one day, and doubtless imagine that it is my genius bubbling over. It is nothing of the sort. I'll tell you how I do it. I select a subject, and study it from the ground up. When I have mastered it fully I write a speech on it. Then I take a walk and come back and revise and correct. In a few days I subject it to another pruning and then recopy it. Next I add the finishing touches, round it off with graceful periods and commit it to memory. Then I speak it in the fields, in my father's lawn, and before my mirror, until gesture and delivery are perfect. It sometimes takes me six weeks or two months to get up a speech. When I have one prepared, I come to town and go to drinking. I generally select a court day, when there is sure to be a crowd. I am called on for a speech and am permitted to select my own subject. I seize hold of the banister or railing and confirm the impression that I am very drunk, and speak my piece. It astonishes the people, as I intended it should, and they go away marveling at my amazing power of oratory. They call it genius, but it represents the hardest kind of work." This was the way Marshall would talk to his intimates, and I have no doubt he was telling the truth. Yet, with all his vanity and his faults, he was a man of unquestioned ability, and intelligent power of the highest and brightest standard."

## Clara Shocked.

Clara Belle has again been shocked. Poor creature. Her frail form will gradually succumb under these successive shocks. This time it is short stockings. But listen: "The other day I saw wonderful stockings in the hosiery department of one of the largest New York stores. They were dove-colored and embroidered in colors to match costumes. Their shortness was what struck me, for they were not long enough to reach over the calf. The lot was a fresh importation, and had not yet been exposed for sale. They are for hot weather wear," said the man in charge, "and are sure to take." "But how are they worn?" I asked; "what keeps them up?" "Not an elastic, of course," he replied, "because no elastic would keep them up, they are so short. Here's the contrivance that does it," and he showed me a very thin, narrow strip of metal with rounded ends. "One of these is run down each side of the ankle, with one end in the shoe, and the other fastened to the top of the stocking, which, therefore, stays in its place through no visible agency." "And then?" "That is all." "But what connects with the tops of the stockings?" "Oh, nothing at all. That's the novelty of the thing." In theory, this is merely intended for coolness; but, in practice, I am afraid that the girl who does not wish to disclose the complexion of her limbs will have to exercise eternal vigilance. It hardly seems possible that such a fashion will be taken up; but I am not going to risk any money by betting on the diffidence of American girls." And don't bet on the modesty of fashion writers, Clara dear. Nor yet on their veracity. For you will get left if you do, Clara darling."

## How to Detect Adulterated Coffee.

The Sanitarian.

Ground coffee affords a field for adulteration, and for this purpose chicory, carrots, caramel, date-seeds, etc., are the substances most commonly used. Take a little of the coffee and press it between the fingers, or give it a squeeze in the paper in which it is contained; if genuine, it will not form a coherent mass, as coffee grains are hard and do not readily adhere to each other; but if the grain sticks to each other, and form a sort of "cake," we may be pretty sure of adulteration in the shape of chicory, for the grains of chicory are softer and more open, and adhere without difficulty when squeezed. Again, if we place a few grains in a saucer and moisten them with a little cold water, chicory will very quickly become soft like bread-crumbs, while coffee will take a long time to soften. A third test: Take a wine glass or a tumbler full of water and gently drop a pinch of ground coffee on the surface of the water without stirring or agitating, genuine coffee will float for some time, whilst chicory or any other soft root will sink, and chicory or caramel will cause a yellowish or brownish color to diffuse rapidly through the water, while pure coffee will give no sensible tint under such circumstances for a considerable length of time. "Coffee mixtures" or "coffee improvers" should be avoided. They seldom consist of anything but chicory and caramel.

## Not Small-pox.

Philadelphia Press.

The appearance of a disease among horses in the northern part of the city which resembles in some degree the symptoms of small-pox in the human family has created an alarm among a few horse-owners that the disease might be genuine "horse small-pox," of which there are a number of cases on record. A gentleman who has made the investigation of the cause of the disease a study writes as follows: "On the 25th inst. my attention was called to a number of horses in the northern part of this city, whose legs were afflicted with disease. On investigation I found that the afflictions are produced by insects, which eat into the flesh and produce eruptions and humor which causes the hair to fall off. There is one peculiar fact connected with this affliction, which is that the odor arising from the afflictions on horses' legs smells exactly like the odor arising from a person afflicted with the small-pox. I formerly wrote that the result of my investigation

on the cause of small-pox indicated that it was produced by germs of insects, and have considered the investigation in so far as to study the action of foul atmospheres on the human system, and find in this instance that the odor rising from the decayed flesh on the horses' legs produces the same sensation in its action on the lungs and stomach which is produced by the odor arising from the flesh of a person afflicted with small-pox. Some ten days previously I visited a person who was badly afflicted with the small-pox, and the odor so penetrated my clothing and the hair on my head that I was compelled to go outside of the city and remain for one day. I feared that the odor which attached itself to me might be communicated to others."

Dr. Gadson, the well-known veterinary surgeon, said to a Press reporter yesterday that he had not encountered anything like horse small-pox in his extensive practice, and thought the alarm was a needless one. "There is a disease," said he, "vulgarily known among horsemen as 'grease,' which might be taken by an inexperienced person to be small-pox. An eruption appears on the bare spot between the hoof and the hair, and the animal loses appetite rapidly. The sore forms into a minor abscess soon after, and when not attended to an odor resembling in some respects that from the human small-pox patient is easily perceptible, and would readily be mistaken for it by one not versed in veterinary practice. 'Grease' yields very quickly to proper treatment, and is rarely fatal. In Canada the genuine small-pox appeared among horses a few years ago, and from what my correspondent there says, it was even more infectious than in the human patient."

Referring to the communication, the doctor said: "In all probability it comes from a physician who gauges his opinion on human symptoms and applies it to the equine species. The hard winter, which has necessitated the use of salt on the railroad tracks, is probably the cause of the disease he refers to, but it is not small-pox by any means. The salt produces an irritation which, when the horses are kept at work, develops those pustular formations and a sloughing of the parts affected ensues producing an offensive smell. I feel safe to say there is not a case of horse small-pox in the city, for, as I am engaged by several prominent Railroad Companies to keep a watchful eye on the health of their stock, I would have learned of any thing of the kind before this and would gladly inform you of its existence."

A visit was made to the stables of one of the Railroad Companies in the upper section of the city, which confirmed what Dr. Gadson had said. An old mare, which had seen her best days, was munching hay contentedly in a stall, and was the only patient suffering from "grease" in the stable. Her fetlock was sore and inflamed, but beyond that no other unfavorable symptoms were noticeable. A liberal bathing with soft water and castile soap is the treatment followed, and a cessation of work for a few days will put her back in harness again.

## Conkling's Father.

It is related of Judge Alfred Conkling, Senator Conkling's father, that while he was a Judge of the United States District Court for the Northern District of New York he was able to give a valuable amount of advertising worth about \$20,000, to the Albany Journal. He called at the newspaper office one day, when one of the persons connected with the Journal said to him: "Judge, the Journal has reason to be very grateful to you; and I have to say to you, sir, that the proprietors of the paper have requested me to ask you to accept from the Company, as a slight token of their esteem and thanks, the present of a suit of clothes." Clothes in those days were often selected for presents between friends. Judge Conkling drew himself up and said, very emphatically, "No, sir; no, sir; nothing of the kind can be permitted or thought of. No obligation has been incurred; none at all, sir; no expression of any sense of it will be allowed." The Judge then said, "I dropped in here because I was reminded at home of the fact that I have not paid for your paper for two years past, and I came to settle for it during that time." "But," was the reply, "Judge, you do not owe us anything for that paper. We sent it to you free, and have so entered it." "No, sir," said the Judge; "I thank you for your courtesy; you eat, doubtless, in your position, feel able to send me your paper, as you say; but I, in my position, cannot afford to accept of that or any other favor."

## A Double Child.

New York Sun.

Vienna physicians have been examining with much interest a 3-year-old pair of twins, who are not less of a natural curiosity than the Siamese twins were. From the breast bone down they have but one body; above they are two wholly separate and complete organisms. They have only two legs and feet, but four arms. The sense of feeling in the two upper parts is entirely distinct and individual. At the moment of medical inspection one of the heads looked peevish and occasionally cried on account of a painful tooth, while the other looked fresh and lively, and shouted "mamma!" The inner arms come in conflict and cause fights between the twins. Though the pair have one body below the breast, they do not get hungry at the same time. The left foot seems to be connected only with the left head, and the right foot with the right head. One of the feet was pinched, and only the head on that side cried out.

## A Dream.

Madison, Ind., Special.

A young lady of this city, who has been employed at Cincinnati as a fancy dressmaker, has been at home for a week or two on a visit. A few nights ago she dreamed that a little daughter of the lady for whom she works in Cincinnati, had died suddenly. The dream was a vivid one, and so impressed the young lady that she wrote next day to her friends in the Queen City, telling them what she had dreamed. Before the letter reached its destination the child died suddenly, and before the answer came the young lady in this city saw the death of the child recorded in a Cincinnati paper.

## THE ISLAND OF CHIO.

The Beautiful Region Recently Devastated by Earthquakes.

Washington Gazette.

Scio (or Chio), the island in the Grecian Archipelago which has been visited with a terrible destructive earthquake, involving the loss of several thousand lives, has an area of nearly four hundred thousand square miles, and is separated from the coast of Asia Minor by a strait seven miles wide. Its civilization and fame are as old as the mythical period of Greek history. Among the seven cities that claimed the honor of being the birthplace of Homer, Scio, the capital of the island, was one. When Pan died and the oracles of Dodona became silent, when the curtain fell on the strange, pathetic, beautiful and romantic story of the days of Pagan mythology, the spirit of life and music that had filled the days of Scio with beauty, seemed to die and pass away with the departure of her gods.

From those ancient times until within fifty years ago or so Scio rose or fell with the fortunes of the warring countries on the mainland. It participated in the reverses and successes of the never-ending conflict that went on between the Turk and the Venetian and the Venetian and the Genoese. The modern Capital was built chiefly by the last-named, and its population was about thirty thousand. There were several other towns of note and numerous villages on the island, and the inhabitants, keen of intellect, as are the Greeks always, mild and gay, as if in keeping with their balmy climate, lived a cultured, easy and luxurious life, deriving their riches from the delicate products of the soil, the vine and the olive. They established libraries, colleges, convents and hospitals. Here their religion and the arts flourished; here, in rich and extensive green-houses, nature was seen in her loveliest and brightest floral apparel, and the land of industry covered the unsheltered hills with groves of wealth-giving trees and with forests of creeping vines. The men were able, the women charming and graceful. Like Tennyson's wanderers, in their own blue and tideless waters they lay reclined on the hills like gods together, careless of mankind."

Left to itself by the Ottoman Government—for the Crescent had long survived, as the symbol of authority, on the gonfalon of Venice in the gemlike islands of the Archipelago—"Scio's lovely isle" prospered free from care. But the insurrection of 1822, which gave freedom to Greece and made Navarino possible, and which brought into the front rank of Grecian heroes the names of Bozaris and Ypsilanti, passed over Scio like a death-laden tempest. From the Island of Samos, not far distant, bands of patriots rendezvoused on the island and stirred up the people to revolt against the Turk. To meet and quell this insurrection, from the coast of Asia Minor, only seven miles away as the bird flies, a host of furious Moslems, driven by hate and fanaticism, came sailing to doomed Scio. Lapped to voluptuous repose in the bosom of luxury, the Sciotos knew little of war. The invaders found them unprepared. An ineffectual resistance was offered to the attack, and the cruel enemy commenced a barbarous vengeance on the unfortunate people.

In the first hours of their success the Turks made the capture of the island memorable in the history of sieges and sacked cities. The Archbishop, the principal clergy and the prominent citizens were hanged with every sign of contempt; hundreds of the commoner sort were massacred, and the bodies of the victims thrown into the sea were carried by the currents among the Turkish ships. On land fire and rapine marked the conquest of the fated isle. The Capital was burned to the ground, and to this fate were devoted more than fifty villages and hamlets and many splendid convents.

The principle of destructive vengeance thus begun was maintained for two years, and within that period it is estimated twenty-five thousand Sciotos were slain with the sword and fifty thousand were carried off into slavery. But about this time a signal and remarkable instance of successful and daring courage relieved the island of the invaders and inflicted a terrible and retributive blow upon them. In the neighboring island of Psyra the Greek patriots of the islanders were preparing a scheme, which, if successful, would carry consternation into the Turkish fleet. With thirty-three companions Constantine Canaris, the Greek Admiral, ran with his famous fire-ship through the fleet, and grappling it with hooks to the flagship of the Turkish Admiral, set fire to the latter. In the confusion Canaris and his band escaped without a wound, shouting "Victory to the cross!" They returned to Psyra; the Turkish vessel, with two thousand men, were blown into the air.

Subsequently Navarino gave freedom to Greece; but time in fifty years had not removed from Scio, now ruined by the shock of nature's throes, the ruin created by the Turkish occupation.

## The Chinese Giant.

Philadelphia Times.

Yesterday morning at three o'clock, a close carriage drove up to the singentrance of the Bingham House, from which there were taken out what appeared at first to be a second edition of the Centennial statue, except that this second figure was that of a mammoth Chinaman, who lived and moved on a pair of inconceivably long legs, in pepper-and-salt trousers, and with a breadth of back and shoulders that found difficulty in getting into the hotel doorway, which feat he finally accomplished by a low stoop, the upper part of the door just grazing his back as he did so.

As the colossal figure walked into the office, the guests, who had been quietly sitting on benches and chairs reading, with one impulse sprang to their feet, and with faces the picture of speechless astonishment, looked up at him. Slowly and calmly like a towering pedestal, he moved up to the office counter, looking upon the gaping crowd below with a pair of quiet, dark eyes, and reaching out a hand which might have been at a distance mistaken for a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, took the pen which the clerk handed him and wrote in the register, in a plain, round hand, Chang-ya-Sing; then below this, Parn Young.

This done, he turned calmly around, the top of his head almost grazing the office ceiling, and giving some instructions to "Parn Young" about the luggage, was escorted the elevator, which he entered in the same manner he had entered the hotel doorway—by stooping—and seating himself on the grouching cushion was "elevated" to room No. 241, on the third floor, to which place "Parn Young" and his luggage shortly followed.

The colossal figure was Chang, the Chinese giant. The effect upon spectators as they enter his room, and he rises and stands before them in all his towering height, cannot be likened to anything else than the sensation produced when one stands before the statue in the Centennial building. There is a difference, however. The statue is inanimate, lifeless. Chang is an affable, courteous, educated, gentlemanly living creature, with the best of manners. His right hand sparkles with five huge diamonds, one of them a present from the Emperor of Austria, bearing the Imperial crest; another a present from the late Emperor of Russia, and the rest presents from nobles and people of different countries in the Old World which Chang has visited. He is a thorough scholar, speaks seven different languages, among them the English, with the fluency of a native. His height is within four inches of nine feet; his weight is 364 pounds. He is not a fleshy man, as most giants are, but spare in proportion to his build. He has been in the show business for twenty years, and has seen all the countries in the world and all the noted people. He is a high-priced giant, because he is imposed upon everywhere. To tailors he is a prize, to landlords a terror. In New York he went to get measured for a suit of clothes which at the most extravagant calculation would not have cost the average man over \$60, but the tailor charged him \$185. In the same city, when he first arrived there, two months ago, his agent procured board for him at a down-town restaurant. The proprietor charged him \$4.75 for one meal, and told him, after he had paid his bill, that he could not board him at that rate, as he would break him up in a month if he attempted to do it. Subsequent negotiations with the agent induced him to take him at the rate of \$200 a month, but in three weeks time the proprietor pleaded with the agent to be relieved of the contract, as Chang was eating him out of house and home.

The arrival of Chang produced something of a sensation among his countrymen in this city, two of whom saw him alight and communicated the news to the different laundries. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon, while Chang was at dinner, a small, modest, shy-looking Chinaman, who withal bore the stamp of a cosmopolitan and a man of the world, came to the Bingham House. The object of his visit was to see Chang. He came from a Race street laundry for that purpose. Mr. Durand took him to Chang's room, where he waited for one hour until Chang had finished his dinner. When Chang came up and entered the door the face of the little Chinaman as he rose and looked at him was a study. His eyes glistened like beads and his mouth puckered up in a grin that could not have been controlled if his life had depended upon it. The two chatted together for some time in the native language. As the little Chinaman parted from Mr. Durand, after being shown down stairs, he exclaimed: "Great—he abig man!"

## New Dog Law.

An act to protect sheep-husbandry and to regulate the dogs of the State of Indiana, and repeal all acts in conflict therein declaring an emergency.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Indiana: That any person who shall own or harbor an animal of the dog kind shall on or before the first day of April, 1881, and each year thereafter on or before the first day of April, report the number of dogs owned and harbored by such persons, which exceed the age of six months, to the township trustee of their respective townships, who shall register and number the same to the proper owner, with a brief description of each dog by sex, color and breed, and also furnish the owner with a metallic tag with number and year to correspond with the register which said owner shall attach to the neck by a collar with which owner shall pay the sum of one dollar for a male and the sum of two dollars for a female dog, owned kept or harbored by him or her, and for each dog more than one the sum of two dollars each shall be known as a dog fund.

Section 2. It shall be deemed unlawful for any dog to run at large without collar and tag as provided in this act, and it shall be deemed lawful for any persons to kill the same. Provided also, that no tag shall be used or worn by any dog other than that the identical ones issued by the trustee, and any attempt to evade this provision shall be held to be a misdemeanor and punishable by a fine of not more than twenty-five dollars. Provided also, that in case of the loss of any tag, the trustee shall issue a duplicate therefore on satisfactory proof furnished that said tag has been lost.

Section 3. The constables of the several townships and towns of Indiana shall proceed to kill all dogs on and after the first day of April, 1881, which shall be found, at any time thereafter without collar or tag as herein provided, and the trustee on information given by any citizen of any dog not so registered and tagged shall be unlawful for the trustee to divulge or make known the name of any citizen giving such information, and he shall be liable to a fine for each such offense in any sum not exceeding twenty-five dollars.

Section 4. Any constable who shall fail to use diligence to kill any dog after such notice shall be fined in any sum not exceeding twenty-five dollars for each offense. Such constable shall be paid fifty cents each for all dogs killed under this act, to be paid out of the dog fund.

Section 5. All money derived from the registration of dogs and fines under this act shall constitute a fund known as the dog fund for the payment of damages estimated [sustained?] by the owners of the sheepruined or killed by dogs within such township, and each township trustee is directed and required to collect the fees annually from the several Justices of the Peace of his township and to add the same

for such purposes except so much as may be necessary to carry out the provisions of this act as follows: Twenty-five cents to the trustee for each registry, fifty cents to the constable for each dog killed. Provided, that the owner of sheep killed or maimed by dogs shall report such loss to the trustee within ten days from the time thereof. The trustee shall register such losses in the order that they are reported, which order shall be observed in the payment of losses when adjusted. Provided, that no person shall receive pay for sheep killed or maimed by a dog owned or harbored by himself.

Section 7. All laws or parts of laws in conflict with this act are hereby repealed.

Section 8. Whereas an emergency exists, this act shall be in force from and after its passage.

## The Art of Letting Others Alone.

Harper's Bazar.

It might be said with propriety that the art of letting others alone is essentially a lost art, on which everybody preaches and nobody practices.

We are all so interested in each other that interference is a necessity of the case; it would seem a sort of inhumanity to let others alone; we should feel like the Pharisee who passed by on the other side, and earn for ourselves the reputation of selfish indifference, since human nature has become so accustomed to the nagging process, that it is apt to feel itself left out in the cold whenever it is let alone.

It is not, in fact, the most difficult art in the world, as well as the most obsolete. Did our forefathers study it? Are we not always striving to rearrange the lives of others to suit our own convenience? Can we see our neighbor diverging from the beaten track without putting a stumbling block in his way?

Do we not advise him about his investments, his love affairs, his children. Do we leave him in peace at his table; at his orisons, his toilet, his charities? Though it is generally conceded that a man's religion is something between himself and God alone, do we not act as if it were rather between himself and us, as if we had a mission to reform his creed?

We talk a great deal about minding our own business, but we are morally certain that somebody will mind it for us, provided we are kind enough to neglect it in the interest of others.

Is there not some moribund Crecus who is anxious to establish a chair in our universities for the cultivation of this neglected art, besides which our knowledge of the classics, our acquaintance with the higher mathematics, our intimacy with all the hypotheses of the cosmos, is of social value? But who can teach us A, B, C? And shall we begin its practice at our fireside or next door?

In the meantime letting others alone cannot be learned in a day, any more than painting or sculpture; a few of us are born with a natural genius in that direction, while such talent as we may possess has probably grown shabby from disuse.

When we can see young Highflyer riding his mousie without threatening him with being brought home on a shutter; when the parsons' daughter may flirt with a heretic untrammelled by word or deed of ours; when our friend may burn her gas late without our comments; put her earnings into her wardrobe instead of the bank without our interference; or give to street beggars and encourage the organ-grinders without our meddling—we may begin to believe that the art is reviving amongst us.

## Total Yield of the Big Bonanza.

Virginia Enterprise.

The Consolidated Virginia Mine has produced \$74,970,777 95 in bullion, and paid \$42,930,000 in dividends, and the California mine has produced \$46,736,837 44 in bullion, and paid \$31,320,000 in dividends, making a combined product of \$117,707,608 and \$74,250,000 in dividends. All this wealth came out of one of those nodules or concretions of ore in the great Comstock vein, popularly known as bonanzas. These nodules are the sugar plums occurring here and there in the vein. Many have been found in the vein, first and last, but the one in the ground of the California and Consolidated Virginia Companies, mentioned above, was the chief of them all. They occur in the vein with as much regularity as do plums in a pudding. As John Mackay says, "Bonanzas are where you find them." They are found at times and places most unexpected. With all the knowledge gained in twenty years, our mining men can not locate bonanzas in advance of the picks and drills. Could any of them have done so, the big bonanza—the grandest of all thus far discovered—would not have lain under our noses in the middle of the city for nearly eighteen years, trodden over and despised. No sign on the surface or in the surrounding ground indicated the wealth lying below.

## A Southern Bourbon Howl.

—Northern feeling toward the South finds expression every day in the Senate Chamber. To a "cool observer"—as cool as can be under the circumstances—"the good of it to this part of the country" is, it has fired the Southern heart, and made Southern men real men again. If we ever had any week inclination to have the "Solid South" disbanded, the conviction has been revived and strengthened that the ultimate deliverance of the South is in the maintenance of her solidity. How long? How long are we to be debarrd from the blessings of Northern immigration, and the influence of Northern capital? Let it be a century if the doubtful blessings are to be attained at the sacrifice of manly sentiment. What benefit do we derive from the immigration of Northern men, any way? They may benefit their condition, but do they benefit ours? Well, they set us an example of thrift and economy that don't belong to the Southern character—and for one, we hope never will. Give us the generous, open heartedness of the Southern character; forever instead of the mean, stingy, stink-fingered thrift of the genuine Yankee.

It is most certain that ill tongues would be silent if ill ears were not open; and hence it was an apposite saying of the ancients that the teller and hearer of slander should both be hanged—the one by the tongue and the other by the ears.—Robert South.



## AN INFANT WAIL.

How dear to my "pap" were the scenes of my childhood. When the doctor presented the bills that were due; for pease, rhubarb and all other vile wools, intermixed with the food that my infancy knew. If aunt mentioned "camphor" of course they would buy it; if some old midwife recommended calomel, they would purchase a pound from the druggists and try it. And spangled Melike thunder provided I'd yell.

Chorus—First the nurse fell to spanking, then aunt commenced spanking, then relations all spanked—enclosed with a yell.

The moment they left me I hailed as a treasure. And off let my joy rise in infantile squeals; I found it the source of such exquisite pleasure. That I upset the cradle and flourished my heels. But, alas! I was grappled with hands that were glowing, and bounced from the floor with a colicky yell. And ere long down my throat paragonic was flowing. While a maiden close by held my organs of smell.

Chorus—My poor little organs, My delicate organs, That nature intended for sneezing and smelling.

In vain I resisted, I had to receive it, As on a teaspoon it was forced to my lips; Not an effort I made gave me freedom to leave it. 'Till I screamed and squaled 'till in danger of fits. But now I removed from that past situation. No tears of regret on my eyelashes dwell; Yet manhood still sighs for my "daddy's" plantation. But not for the mixtures that caused me to yell.

Chorus—The nasty old mixtures, The horrible old mixtures, That shut off my wind when I struggled to yell.

## GRACE'S LIFE LESSON.

BY C. W.

It was Grace Egerton's wedding-day, and she stood fully dressed before her mirror, taking one last look, with a little pardonable vanity, at the pretty figure reflected there.

In another hour she should be Mrs. Ernest Redgrave. How hard it was to realize!

She was a vain and rather frivolous girl; but deep down in the depths of the little worldly heart was a well of true love for Ernest. If she had had to give up all this outside show, she would have been quite content to have gone off all alone with him and proved how true a wife she could be, but there was no occasion for this, and perhaps even Grace herself knew not how wholly she loved him. She was a spoiled, petted child, and that any solemn duties were entailed in the estate upon which she was just entering, she did not pause to think.

For four weeks she and Ernest traveled; then they came home to their beautiful home—her father's wedding-gift to her. Here a round of festivities awaited them, so that the young couple for three months had no single evening to themselves.

"I am tired, Grace. Let us stay at home to-night, darling," said Ernest one evening after dinner, as Grace was about to leave to make her toilet for some party.

"Absurd, Ernest! You are not growing old already, surely! Besides, I promised Mrs. Blessington we would come, and I cannot disappoint her."

"I do not like Mrs. Blessington. I wish you were not so intimate with her; and really my head aches to-night. Stay at home like a good little girl."

For a moment Grace wavered. She looked within the library, which seemed so warm and inviting. She could fancy Ernest stretched on the sofa, while she sat beside him, bathing his forehead with some fragrant cologne, and thought what a sweet, cozy evening they might have. Then she remembered something Mrs. Blessington had said about spoiling men, and how easy it was to begin, and how selfish they grew.

It was well enough for Ernest to spoil her. That was to be expected; but as to spoiling him—no, indeed! So she ran up-stairs, calling back over her shoulders as she went.

"Come, Ernest, we have got no time to lose. And as to that horrid prejudice of yours, do try and get over it."

There came a temptation to the man—a temptation to carry out his own manly will; but a softer, tenderer feeling swept over him as a mental vision of the pretty laughing face passed before him; and half an hour later he stood in full-dress waiting the advent of the beautiful girl, who, all unconsciously to them both, was steering her frail vessel on the quicksands of married misery.

A year passed and Mr. and Mrs. Redgrave were still in the gay vortex of fashionable life; but to the man's spirit it had grown unutterably wearisome.

"I married for a home, Grace," he said one day, in gentle expostulation; "but what do I see in my home?"

"Quite enough to satisfy a reasonable man. Why, I shouldn't want to be alone with you all the time, Ernest. Think how awfully tired we should get of each other."

The thoughtless words stabbed like a knife, but he made no reply. Only that evening, for the first time, Mrs. Redgrave went to some gay assemblage alone. Her husband had refused to accompany her.

"I am tired," he said; "but do not let me detain you, Mrs. Blessington is seen constantly without her husband."

"Because he is a bear," answered Grace, pouting.

Grace made no reply, but in her own heart her decision was unaltered. Begin to yield to man's whims, and where would she end? Of course she should go. She had been married more than a year now, and so far, had always had her own sweet will and way.

This time the latter was unexpectedly made easy to her; for as Ernest kissed her good-bye on Thursday morning, he said to her:

"I shan't be home for supper, to-night, Grace. You had better dine at mother's. By the way, this was Mrs. Blessington's night. You have declined that invitation?"

The first fear that she had ever felt of Ernest crept into her heart at a new stern look she saw in his eyes, and it drew her first falsehood to him from her lips.

"Yes," she answered.

He stooped and kissed her more tenderly.

"I'll make it up to you, darling. Believe me, I did not ask it without good cause."

She stood quite still after he had left her. She was half tempted yet to obey him; but—pshaw! what nonsense it was!

So, at 7 o'clock, the carriage stood at her door, and in a bewitching dinner dress, she was driven to the house her husband had forbidden her to enter.

But the dinner dragged—not but that Mrs. Blessington's chef had done himself infinite credit, or that her guests failed in their part. The trouble lay only with Mrs. Redgrave's self. In vain she strove to rally; compliments pulled on her; the lights tired her. One thought weighed on her heart and brain:

Suppose Ernest should be seriously displeased? Well, what if it were, Mrs. Blessington had told her how she had managed her husband's first displeasure.

"Never yield!" she advised. "Never show that you're sorry, and you'll soon learn not to feel sorry."

So when, at 10 o'clock, she bade her hostess good-night, she determined not to show that she felt any regret.

A light in the library told her that her husband was home. She hesitated an instant at the door and went boldly in.

Ernest stood with his back to the fire, his eyes fixed upon her, but not her Ernest. The sternness had gone from his eyes, but no smile was on his lips. Over all his face was an expression of withering contempt.

"You have enjoyed your evening, madam," he said. "You had for it the relish of your falsehood this morning."

"Oh, how wrong she had been! She was tempted to go to him, and creep into his arms, and beg him to forgive her, but she remembered Mrs. Blessington's advice."

"Yes," she said, "I had a charming evening; but I am quite sleepy now. Good night. I am going to bed."

She turned to leave the room; but in one stride he was beside her, and held her arm in a grip of steel.

"Coward, you hurt me!" she said in sudden anger.

He dropped her arm then as though she had stung him.

"You meant that word—you have ceased to love me! Why did you disobey me, Grace?"

"Because I do not choose to be a slave to your caprice—because I have had my own way all my life, and I intend to have it."

"And I say you shall not have it. Choose between Mrs. Blessington and me—between your unworthy friend and your husband—between your own will and our future happiness—on this instant, choose!"

"I have made my choice, I abide by it. When you are more reasonable I will listen further. Now, good night."

He made her no answer. She lingered a moment at the head of the stairs, hoping he would speak again, but all was silent.

"How hateful I was!" she said to herself. "As if I would not give up fifty Mrs. Blessingtons for one Ernest. I will give her up too, but I'll do it in my own way."

Once she unlocked the door to go down. But no—it would undo all that her firmness had accomplished; so she night passed, to her a sleepless one.

In the early morning a servant brought her a note. It was from her husband, and ran thus:

"At 9 o'clock I start for India, to be absent for six months. During that time my lawyer will consult you in regard to our separation, and make it as easy for you as possible. I have known for a long time that our tastes were diametrically opposed—that all my sweet hours of home were wrecked; but not that you could defy and out-rage the love which I so freely gave you. Do not think me harsh in leaving you without a good-bye, but I thought it would be less painful to us both."

With tear-blinded eyes she glanced up at the clock. It was just 8. She had one hour in which to act. It was but the work of ten minutes to order the carriage, make a hasty toilet, swallow a cup of coffee, then issue her commands to the coachman to drive at any speed, but reach the terminus before the clock struck 9. One hour to undo what might be a life's fatal work!

But time waits for no man. It was ten minutes past the hour when the terminus was reached, and already the train was speeding on its way.

With a low cry of agony Grace realized the whole; then the strain relaxed, and the fair young head fell back upon its silken cushions in a dead faint.

"A lady fainted!" was the cry which reached a gentleman giving some directions about the luggage which he had countermanded being put in the mail train.

He turned quickly. There stood his own horse, his own carriage, and within it the lovely face of his unconscious wife.

It was the work of an instant to spring beside her and lift it on his breast, trying to revive her with his passionate kisses. At last the beautiful eyes opened with wild, incredulous recognition.

"Oh, I am dreaming!" she murmured. "Ernest, don't leave me!"

"No, darling—no! At the last moment my heart relented. I thought perhaps I had misjudged you, or that I had been too severe, and I ordered my luggage to be taken out of the train, and let it start without me. My wife, I thought you did not love me—that you had chosen the world; because my

darling, no true woman finds it hard to yield to the man whom she can respect and love; and surely, Grace, you do not find me a tyrant."

But she can only sob out her plea for forgiveness—a plea all too easy to grant; and even tears are sweet when kissed away by love's lips.

Each year home grows sweeter, more precious, and some of the jostling outside world is shut away; but Grace misses nothing. She has found her world within her husband's heart, and knows that he is well content that she should nestle here.

## AT THE CAPITOL.

Washington, May 7.

There are a few Republican Senators who believe it still possible to bring about harmony between the President and Senators Conkling and Platt and Vice President Arthur, and they are working with this end in view. Although the President has reiterated his intention of not withdrawing Judge Robertson, some of the Administration Senators have not abandoned their efforts to induce him to do so, and in this connection it is said that the name of ex-Vice President Wheeler has been suggested for the Collectorship as a person that would suit all factions, and harmonize conflicting interests. It is known that Mr. Wheeler would accept the office under such circumstances, and his nomination would bring to an end the present strife.

A prominent Republican leader—a strong friend of Senator Conkling—says that he is satisfied that Secretary Blaine did not advise the President to withdraw the New York nominations, and that he should not be held responsible for it.

Inquiry among Republican Senators reveals the purpose on the part of those who favor the confirmation of Judge Robertson to have the caucus rule which prevents his name from being considered, rescinded. If the caucus refuses to do this, some of them declare a purpose to vote with the Democrats to consider the nomination. Two New England Senators informed your correspondent that they should so vote, and they believe enough Republicans and Democrats would act together to insure the confirmation of Robertson.

The nomination of Mr. Grier to be Third Assistant Postmaster General has not been withdrawn, although it is positively stated he will not accept it if confirmed.

Sir Edward Thornton does not credit the statement that he is to be transferred to St. Petersburg. He believes he will be continued here.

The Post prints a story that the President is very much dissatisfied with the leadership of Senator Dawes in the Senate, and hereafter Senator Sherman will be his advocate. The story lacks confirmation.

Another Republican caucus will be held Monday to take up the new phase of the Robertson question, and the Administration Senators will contend for the repeal of the rule of the last caucus, allowing one objection by a Senator to send the nomination over.

Mr. Conkling expects to be beaten on this. He expects that the rule will be repealed, and is trying to muster all the strength possible for the fight in the Senate. Mr. Conkling complains of Mr. Dawes and other Republicans, who, he says, made voluntarily professions of friendship for him, but denied him when the President made his attack. Messrs. Hawley and Hale will lead the Administration side in the caucus. It appears, too, that Conkling has lost confidence in Postmaster General James, as, in executive session yesterday he alluded to him as "that man James."

Monday's caucus will decide the whole matter, and the prevailing opinion is that it will agree to take up and confirm Robertson at once.

Washington, May 9th.

The Senate Judiciary Committee this morning voted to report adversely on the nomination of Stanley Matthews for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. The nomination was reported accordingly to the Senate in executive session.

It is understood the vote in the Committee on the nomination was as follows:

In favor of confirmation—Lamar. Against Confirmation—Edmunds, Logan, Ingalls, McMillen, Davis (Ill.), and Bayard.

Absent—Conkling and Garland.

The Republicans are still working hard to prevent a contest between Conkling and the Administration. The President has declared his ultimatum. Several true friends of Conkling, who are stalwart Republicans of New York, have come to Washington to aid in adjusting this trouble. They urge Conkling to let Robertson's nomination be reported from the Committee without recommendation, favorable or unfavorable; simply to submit it to the Senate for its action and that Conkling shall not make any speech or say anything attacking the Administration unless he shall be attacked by some Administration Senator. This plan was urged upon Conkling as an easy way to drop a fight in which he is certain to be beaten. Conkling made no reply, but some of his friends think he may consent to adopt this advice in order to keep peace in his party. The Republican Senators are now in caucus and the almost universal opinion is that they will agree to act on the Robertson case. Some Republicans favor cleaning up the business and adjourning at an early day.

Kellogg has made some inquiries and Brown and other Senators have promised to assist in getting for the South its share of patronage, saying they would rather see Southern Republicans in office than Republicans from other sections. On the part of those who are pushing the resolution it is declared that a number of persons appointed from and living in the North are charged in the appointment lists of the departments to the

South; that Louisiana has twenty-two appointments, eleven of whom were never in that State. Kellogg will call up his resolution and insist upon a vote to-morrow. Some Senators would rather not see the resolution adopted, but whether they will vote against it is doubtful. One of the Senators asked quietly that the clause calling for the names of those who recommended the person for appointment be stricken out, but the purpose is to press it in the shape it was offered, and to insist upon its adoption. It is claimed that one purpose is to do justice to the colored representative.

An important point as to the action of the caucus proceedings and the withdrawal of the New York nominations has been developed. There is authority for stating that none of the Senators thought of embarrassing the administration, the purpose being simply to dispose first, for convenience of the uncontested nominations, then take up the contested ones in order. It is further stated, and it is undoubtedly true, that Mr. Conkling made no other suggestion, nor is he responsible for the assumption that there was a covert purpose to defeat the President's intentions. The nominations withdrawn were of no special importance to him.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue estimates that the internal revenue receipts will aggregate this year about \$10,000,000 more than last year. The increase is due to the increased production of cigars and cigarettes.

The Senate confirmed as Postmasters: Henry Davis, Bedford, Ind.; Benjamin W. Sholly, Decatur, Ind.; George Z. Wood, Mitchell, Ind.; Isaac T. Brown, Columbus, Ind.

Mrs. Garfield is quite sick and sees no visitors. She is suffering from prostration induced by the cares of her trying position.

Republican Senators assembled in caucus soon after the adjournment of the Senate.

Boston Corbett.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer writes: From the moment Boston Corbett killed Wilkes Booth he was a doomed man. One disaster followed another. He was treated with scorn by his officers and neglected by the Government, and his share of the reward he lost. It never did him any good. He was stopped on the road by masked men, a pistol put to his breast and he was required to dismount and surrender his hard earned money the very day he received it. He was stripped of his clothing and every dollar he had. This was on his way to Washington. The officers there, wild with rage at him for depriving them of the pomp and circumstance of leading Booth in capture alive, and parading him through a public trial, of which they should be central figures, felt like persecuting him further; but better counsels prevailed, and he was released and permitted to retire from the service branded and disgraced. From that hour to this, army officers speak of Corbett with contempt. He has been driven from post to pillar. He preaches with a pistol in his pocket. After he says his prayers he lies down at night with a loaded revolver under his pillow. He moans pitifully of all hours of the night. It almost seemed to me my house was haunted while he was there. Although he was a good man, and a pure and devout Christian of spotless life, I declare I was glad when he was gone; he was so unhappy, so uneasy, so strange. He is no lunatic. He is no fool. He is a good man every way. But wherever he goes he says Nemesis pursues him, and the troubled spirit of revenge will not let him rest.

He is in constant fear of assassins. Threatening letters follow him everywhere. I saw one dated "Hell," and signed "Booth," and saying, "You will soon be here." Such letters reach him every day. He got several while he was here. He is never in so obscure a town where they do not find him, containing all manner of threats.

Cutting Up a Horse.

In France, when a horse has reached the age of twenty or thirty, it is destined for a chemical factory; it is first relieved of its hair, which serves to stuff cushions and saddles; then it is slaughtered and skinned; the hoofs serve to make combs. Next the carcass is placed in a cylinder and cooked by steam at a pressure of three atmospheres; a cock is opened, which allows the grease to run off; then the remains are cut up, the leg bones are sold to make knife handles, etc., and the coarser, the ribs, the head, etc., are converted in animal black and glue. The first are calcined in cylinders, and the vapors, when condensed, form the ammoniacal salts. There is an animal oil yielded which makes a capital insecticide and a vermifuge. To make glue, the bones are dissolved in muriatic acid, which takes away the phosphate of lime; the soft residue, retaining the shape of the bone, is dissolved chief source of carbonate of ammonia, which constitutes the base of nearly all in boiling water, cast into squares, and dried on nets. The phosphate of lime, acted upon by sulphuric acid and calcined with carbon, produces phosphorus for lucifer matches. The remaining flesh is distilled to obtain the carbonate of ammonia; the resulting mass is pounded up with potash, then mixed up with old nails and old iron of every description; the whole is calcined and yields magnificent yellow crystals—prussate of potash, with which tissues are dyed a Prussian blue, and iron transferred into steel; it also forms the basis of cyanide of potassium and prussic acid, the most terrible poisons known in chemistry.

PRESS dispatches indicate that the belief prevails in Washington that whatever may be the result of the dead-lock in the Senate, neither Riddleberger nor Gorham will be elected to the places for which they have been nominated. The Democrats will not allow the election of the former, and the latter has antagonized many Republican Senators by his attacks on the administration through the columns of the National Republican.

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The Greencastle Banner.  
GEO. J. LANGSDALE,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Greencastle, Indiana,  
THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1881.

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40 cents; six months 75 cents.

The supremacy of the Republican party is being threatened by an unfortunate personal contest at Washington. It is not a question of principle or of the public interests, but merely one of personal power. Knowing the situation as he did, it seems that the President might have managed the New York Custom House appointment so as to have avoided a difficulty, or, at least, to have confined the resultant antagonism to narrow limits; but, having once determined as he has, he cannot now do otherwise than go straight ahead, and in this he will be overwhelmingly sustained by the country. He has been duly elected and inaugurated as President, and the people expect him to perform the functions of that office. No objection is made to his appointee at New York, Judge Robertson, on the ground of his Republicanism, character, capacity, or fitness for the office; it is only alleged that he does not belong to that branch of the party represented by Senator Conkling, and which has heretofore been the ruling power in New York State. The BANNER has a warm admiration and friendship for Senator Conkling, but it cannot support him in antagonizing the President on such a narrow basis as this. Of itself, it is a mere personal matter in which the country at large has no interest, but the contest growing out of it promises large results. For years there has been a growing antagonism between the President and the Senate, and an impending conflict, and there is probably no better time than the present to bring about a permanent understanding between these two coordinate branches of the Government. The recent rule of "Senatorial courtesy" is responsible for all the trouble. It is a despotism which knows neither law, principle nor justice; only the personal wishes of the Senators from a given State, and these, in turn, use it as a means of maintaining their power in that State. If the present contest results in establishing a rule that, on the contrary, an appointee's principles, character and capacity shall determine his confirmation or rejection, the public service will be the gainer by it. Let us hope, however, that the Republican party will not go down in the contest. We are sure that neither the President nor Senator Conkling desire or expect such a result. They can both better afford to yield something than to endanger the success of a party whose continuance involves in such a large degree the future of the Nation.

George C. Harding, editor of the Indianapolis Review, died Sunday morning. About two weeks previous while walking rapidly on one of the streets he stepped aside to allow two ladies to pass. At the same moment a man from beneath the side walk opened a grating to a coal cellar. Mr. Harding's foot caught in the grating, and he was thrown heavily to the pavement. In addition to his bruises he received a cut to the bone on one of his legs. Erysipelas supervened, and this led to his death. Had it not been for Mr. Harding's gallantry to the two ladies he would have been alive today. Others should be warned by his fate. The dead editor was the most brilliant writer in Indiana, but his usefulness as a journalist was greatly impaired by the malice which marred almost every page of his publications, and which it seemed impossible for him to wholly suppress, if, indeed, he ever made the attempt. He was a bold, fearless, erratic and talented character, and, as is usual with such persons, did more damage to himself than to others.

The terms of Henry Meltzer and Thomas Bayne as Common Councilmen closed Monday night. Mr. Meltzer during his two year's service developed a remarkable aptitude for public business, and it is safe to say that the city has never had a better official than he. His watchfulness and care saved the city many hundreds of dollars, and what ever was intrusted to his supervision was done in the best possible manner. Owing to his vast private business, which demanded his constant attention, Mr. Bayne could not devote so much time or thought to his public duties, but he was ever found alongside of Mr. Meltzer in wise legislation and in protecting the interests confided to them. The retirement of these gentlemen to private life is a public loss, although a gain to themselves. The city is always safe when kept in such hands as theirs.

For seven years the city of Troy withstood the assaults of her foes, who failed in all that time to make any impression upon her walls. At last the latter, having found that they could accomplish nothing by direct assault, had recourse to stratagem, and sent a wooden horse into the city filled with one hundred and fifty soldiers. The inhabitants looked with surprise and wonder at the immense toy, little thinking of its dangerous character. At a preconcerted signal a door was opened in the horse, the soldiers rushed forth and attacked the garrison with impetuosity, and at the same time the walls were assailed from without. The result was that the city soon fell into the hands of her enemies. It looks as though the Democracy had resorted to the same kind of strategy in Greencastle.

Beginning with next Thursday the BANNER will be \$1.50 a year.

The tax levy of Greencastle for school and general purposes is only seventy cents on the one hundred dollars. Few cities can show as low a rate. The truth is, that all things considered, our municipal affairs have been conducted with unusual discretion and honesty, and so as to give satisfaction to all fairminded and intelligent citizens. Greencastle is a good place to come to, either for trade or residence, notwithstanding the recent pertinacious efforts made to impress the public with the idea that it is otherwise.

A victory gained by joining the enemy is death. Judas Iscariot obtained such a "victory" when he got his thirty pieces of silver, but, having some conscience left, he went and hanged himself. It remains to be seen whether his modern imitators are troubled with such an inconvenience as a conscience.

We beg to remind the officers of the Greencastle & Vincennes Railroad Company that the citizens of this township do not propose to "buy a pig in a poke." Let's proceed to business gentlemen: Will you locate the railroad shops here and operate them permanently?

Fifty thousand dollars appropriated by Greencastle township to free turnpikes, or to the establishment of manufactories, would probably bring a better return, and more quickly, than if invested in any other way.

When the forces are almost evenly divided it is an easy matter for a small part of either to gain a "victory" over their own party by going over to the other side. But at what a price? And how will they get back?

The BANNER is enjoying a larger circulation than ever before, and is sought for and read in an unprecedented manner by all classes, making it, by all odds, the best advertising medium that Putnam county has ever enjoyed.

The close vote in the First Ward last week shows the importance of getting out every vote. Enough Republican voters failed to go to the polls on that day to have changed the result.

In answer to numerous inquiries the editor of the BANNER desires to say that he is not prepared to furnish colored families or help to farmers, the supply having been long ago exhausted.

The smile which had been illuminating the countenances of Greencastle Democrats since the election culminated in a broad grin, Tuesday night. When Democrats laugh Republicans mourn.

The United States ought to control the Isthmus of Panama and adjacent waters. Self-defense requires it.

Are you a Republican?  
What Republican Papers Say.

The Putnam Republican died in its infancy, but it nevertheless managed to live long enough to divide the party into two factions, and to cause such a breach as will not likely be healed for years to come.

Two or three weeks ago our friend Naugle suspended the Greencastle Republican, after publishing it nineteen weeks. He suspended without consulting the disaffected Republican faction which had prevailed upon him to move from Greencastle, and at his action said faction became very much irritated, charging against Naugle all sort of things. The next week after the suspension, Mr. Naugle published a half sheet in his defense, in which he very frankly explained that he had been deceived by the "much fair speaking" of the faction; that they had made a figure-head of him, by a half-dozen or more venting their spleen over his name and that he was daily losing money, and all with no show of supplanting the BANNER of that place. Since the advent of his half sheet a paper purporting to be the Putnam Republican has been issued, and also another from Mr. Naugle, again defensively. Since his first issue of the Republican we have doubted the feasibility of its permanent establishment, and also have questioned the propriety of another Republican paper in the county. It was only calculated to provoke strife and make each faction more unrelenting. Therefore, we think fair-minded people will commend Mr. Naugle for his action. The BANNER is amply able to take care of the Republicans of Putnam, and if let alone will, eventually, reclaim that county from the Democracy.

The Putnam Republican is not so dead as it was generally announced. It still makes its appearance occasionally, and by its terrible denunciations of its false friends, makes itself, altogether, rather an uncomfortable corpse to have around.

The Greencastle BANNER was very much improved last week, both as to local news and editorial. And still the BANNER waves for all.

### Washington Notes.

Dorsey waited on the postmaster general accompanied by his counsel, Col. Ingersoll. He wished to obtain consent of Mr. James for a special investigation of his case. They were turned over to the tender mercies of Attorney-General McVeagh, who dismissed them with the assurance that no special investigation would be had, that the general investigation must set every man right or wrong, and until its conclusion, Dorsey, and every other man must bide his time.

The Star route men have been giving out mysteriously that they had a hold on the President, and that he would not dare to rush the investigation; that the Star route men had furnished money to aid in his election, at his own request, and they had proof of this. The matter being brought to the President's notice he declared that he was both willing and anxious that all evidence of this kind might be published. The evidence referred to has been published and consists of a short note from Garfield to the chairman of the Republican Congressional committee in which Brady is requested to lend all the assistance he could. Garfield says this had no reference whatever to the Star route; but was a simple request to Brady, as a wealthy man, to assist in the fierce struggle that was then going on in his own State.

A smile, somehow, is natural to every abuse in Washington. After you have been here two or three days you smile on everything—on treason, on ingratitude, on frivolity, on indecency. You smile because that is the language of the place.

It is expected that when the five per cent bonds mature they will be continued at three-and-a-half per cent. The government will reserve the right to call them off at any time. It is thought there will be enough surplus revenue this fiscal year, to pay \$100,000,000 of them.

It has leaked out that the Confederate records have been tampered with. They contain much evidence that would be fatal to Southern claims, establishing often questionably the disloyalty of many persons who hope to receive large sums. Some clerk has made money by abstracting damaging papers and destroying them. These records grow more valuable with time, and stand in the way of many rings.

### State News.

Under the new law jurymen receive \$2 per day and 5 cents mileage.

W. C. DePauw, of the American Plate Glass Works, New Albany, has voluntarily advanced the wages of the laborers at the works twenty-five cents per day.

The State House contractors have abandoned the Spencer quarry, and have removed the steam saw mill to Indianapolis. It will be ready for operation in about two weeks. An abundant supply of stone is being received from the dark hollow quarries at Bedford.

An unknown disease has broken out among horses in Laurel. Ten have died within a short time after being attacked. The disease does not seem to be very contagious, but owners of horses are very uneasy for the safety of their stock.

During the storm the other night the lightning selected the office of Kistler & Tukey, New Albany, though it was much lower than the surrounding buildings, ran down the chimney, melted the stove, passed through the floor and killed a dog that had crawled under the building.

The Shelby county fair authorities have offered three premiums on bicycle races. One mile heats, best two in three: first premium, \$20; second, \$15; third, \$10.

Fort Wayne has an annual interest charge of over \$50,000, and the citizens of that place are seriously considering the propriety of commencing to pay off the debt.

Judge Gresham has decided that the enforcement law is unconstitutional. This case is one from Shelbyville where certain persons were charged with having prevented by violence some colored men from voting at the township election in April, 1880.

The managers of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago road have combined with the Chicago and Indianapolis air line, which, when built, will give them the shortest line between Louisville and Chicago by twenty-five miles.

Logansport has been under Democratic rule fifteen years and finds itself in debt \$600,000, with city orders selling at seventy-five and eighty cents on the dollar, and an annual tax of 2 3/4 per cent., which is not even enough to pay current expenses and the interest on the debt.

One of the most hopeful features of American business is the decrease of imports from other countries, which are now about \$3,000,000 less each week than they were weekly one year ago. The American manufacturers are so improved and enlarging their facilities that they supply more and more fully the wants of the people. While our imports of specie are greatly exceeding our exports, there is little else to say than that business is prosperous and promising.

Good fresh advertisements are not the least interesting and valuable portion of a newspaper. We have been told that a prominent New York journalist hoped to see the day when the profits on the circulation of his paper would be so large that he could dispense with advertising altogether. We think he is mistaken in his opinion of advertising and newspapers. Advertisements are news. They tell the readers what they want to know—where goods can be bought, what they are sold for, who has houses to rent or sell, who wishes to purchase real estate, where employment and labor can be obtained, and a thousand other things they want to know. It is an error to suppose that only the editor and reporters supply news worth reading. The skillful advertiser furnishes a good share of it, and if there are any readers who fail to look over the advertising columns of their paper they miss a good deal of information that would prove valuable to them.

### Columbus Republican.

The Journal pertinently suggests that as a large number of Scandinavian immigrants are about to settle in Northern Indiana, and most of them will vote the Republican ticket, that a congressional committee should inquire into the matter. If Voorhees is not exhausted he should look into the matter. It is highly probable that he may strike "pay dirt." We would not be at all surprised if this should prove to be a foul Republican conspiracy to import enough of these scoundrels and paupers to overthrow the will of the people at the next election. Let it be inquired into and exposed.

Bloomington Progress.

"Papa, how do editors get in free to all the shows?" "Well, sonny, as a general rule they give five dollars' worth of advertising for a twenty-five cent ticket."

Kokomo Dispatch.

For every dollar the vile business turns into the public treasury it entails pauperism, misery and crime incalculable. It is sickening to hear the dollar argument lugged into the temperance question. It is an insult to reason and a positive affront to every sentiment of humanity.

Mooreville Monitor.

Cheering Jeff. Davis.

In the trial of George Watson, who has just been acquitted of the murder of George Glass, of Madison, Major Gordon, who defended him, made his argument on three propositions: First, that the evidence disproved the shooting of Glass by the defendant, showing that all the shots fired by him went elsewhere. Second, that there was evidence tending to show that some third party shot him, and as the bullet which killed Glass was not produced, it afforded a hypothesis consistent with the defendant's innocence. Third, that the deceased espoused the quarrel of others who cheered for Jeff Davis, armed himself for a deadly conflict and went to the front, being the first man there to fight anyone who should resent the insult.

In the discussion of the last proposition, Major Gordon so wrought upon the audience and jury by his eloquent denunciation of treason that he was several times vociferously applauded. An eye-witness of the scene says he never saw such an exhibition of patriotism in a courtroom, nor did he ever hear the Major when he seemed grander or more eloquent. Old men shouted and women cried as he pictured treason, and the brave boys going down to crush it. "To have cheered for Jeff Davis then would have been death on the spot, and was it any less heinous, or obnoxious, or treasonable now? or does it deserve a less punishment?" It was a rare opportunity for the Major, and, from all accounts, he acquitted himself handsomely.

A Barbarous Fence.

Crawfordsville Journal.

Last Sunday a fine \$200 Clydesdale mare, belonging to Ambrose Remley, ran against a barbed wire fence and was so badly cut up as to render her useless for the remainder of the season. The amount of stock injured by this barbarous fencing has been so great that many farmers are seriously considering the question of discarding it and adopting something else.

Peace Better Than War.

Bloomington Courier.

The fight among the Republicans of Putnam county still continues. All this comes from trying to run two Republican papers in a county that will hardly support one. There is not a county in the State, except those in which the large cities are located, that will support two papers of the same party. Many of them will hardly support one.

Democrats want the fun to continue.

Danville Democrat.

Notwithstanding Lyman Naugle notified the public that no one would be permitted to issue a paper bearing the name of Putnam Republican without paying him for the privilege, a paper was issued from the Star office by the "Stock company," purporting to be the genuine Putnam Republican. Let the fun continue.

Will they Never Learn.

Bloomington Courier.

When will these fellows learn that a new paper cannot build itself up by breaking an old one down.

The floods that have been raging in the upper Mississippi and Missouri and the tributaries have subsided.

St. Petersburg is described as a gloomy prison house. The authorities are preparing to send 12,000 convicts to Siberia as soon as possible.

Only two generals of the Mexican war are now alive—General Harney, aged eighty-one, and General Robert Patterson, of Philadelphia, now in his ninetieth year.

It takes \$12,000 a week to pay the ordinary expenses of the Chicago Times, of which one-third is for white paper. Type setting and telegraph bills are nearly equal, about \$2,100, and the same amount goes to editors, reporters and correspondents.

Springfield, Illinois, the home of Abraham Lincoln, the Emancipator of the colored race, seems to need reconstruction. The hotel keepers have refused to receive the members of the troupe of Jubilee Singers from the Fisk University of Tennessee as guests.

The original of "Mary had a little lamb" was written by Mr. John Roulstone, the proprietor of a popular riding school sixty years ago. "Mary," the owner of the lamb, is now Mrs. Tylor, of Somerville, Massachusetts.

The following figures have been published, giving, it is claimed, the exact number and nationality of soldiers who were engaged on the union side during the war:

	Per cent.
Native American.....	1,523,300 75.13
German.....	163,500 8.75
Irish.....	144,200 7.14
British America.....	53,500 2.40
Other foreigners.....	48,500 2.25
English.....	45,500 2.26
Foreigners unknown....	26,500 1.23
Total.....	2,050,000.

Correct.

Terre Haute Express.

The Republican party is victorious and harmonious. If any man tries to disturb the harmony "shoot him on the spot."

### DENTISTRY.

Having returned to Greencastle to live, I desire to say to my old friends and the people of Putnam county in general, that my office is in the east corner of Bayne's Block. The skill acquired by long experience, and an earnest devotion to the duties of my profession will be given to all who may entrust me the care of their teeth.

Respectfully,  
H. H. MORRISON.

### NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS.

The State of Indiana, Putnam County. In the Putnam Circuit Court, to September term, 1881. Nancy Fink vs. Joseph Fink. Complaint No. 257.

Now comes the plaintiff, by John P. Allee, Esq., her attorney, and files her complaint herein, together with an affidavit that said defendant, Joseph Fink, is not a resident of the State of Indiana.

Notice is hereby given said defendant, that unless he be and appear, on the second day of the next term of the Putnam Circuit Court, to be held on the first Monday of September, A. D. 1881, at the Court house in Greencastle, in said county and State, and answer or demur to said complaint, the same will be heard and determined in his absence.

Witness my name, and the seal of said Court, affixed at Greencastle, this 2d day of May, A. D. 1881.

M. D. BRIDGES, Clerk.

By M. B. RUPESILL, Deputy.

### NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the Judge of the Circuit Court of Putnam County, state of Indiana, administrator of the estate of John B. Shields late of Putnam county, deceased.

Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

ROBERT C. SHIELDS, Administrator.

Moore Bros., attorneys.

April 28, 1881.

### "Jewel Palace"

—OF—

### CRAFT & CO.,

215, Washington Street, Indianapolis.

THE LARGEST LINE OF

WATCHES,

DIAMONDS,

JEWELRY,

SILVERWARE,

CLOCKS, CANES,

ETC., ETC.

And LOWEST PRICES in the City.  
Manufacturing of Jewelry, repairing, Fine Watches specialties.

### NEW YORK STORE

Indianapolis,

(ESTABLISHED 1853.)

### TRIMMING

### DEPARTMENT.

We are showing the Latest Novelties in

### FRINGES.

Chenille, Solid Bead and Steel, Jet, Steel and Iridescent Balls, Jet Passamenteries and ornaments, Fringes, Cords, Tassels and Plush Balls in all the new colors.

ALSO, A NEW LINE OF

### BUTTONS, BAGS,

### POCKET BOOKS

### AND JEWELRY.

All Goods marked in Plain Figures at our acknowledged low prices.

We beg to inform the ladies in and around Greencastle that, when requested by letter, we will mail, free of charge, full lines of samples, and carefully fill and forward orders, however small, by mail or express, as directed. Prices in every case the same as if the purchaser came to Indianapolis and bought the goods at our store. Terms—Post office order, or C. O. D.

### Pettis, Ivers & Co

### Fine Carriages,

### Jump Seats,

### Phatons,

### Buggies,

### Spring Wagons,

### —AND—

### Carriage Repairing

OF All Kinds. Only Agents for

### St. Louis Buggies,

The BEST CHEAP BUGGIES,

ever Sold in this Market.

Call and see us.

### RENICK CURT & CO.

14-6

### Cemetery Greenhouse.

### CHEAP BEDDING PLANTS.

Geraniums, Verbenas and small bedding plants, 25 cts. 50 cts. and 75 cts. a dozen; tuberoses, 75 cts. a dozen; winter choice rose for \$1. Vick's choice flower and vegetable seeds, floral guide and Catalogues, wire designs, baskets and floral offerings for funerals, weddings and parties on hand and furnished to order.

JOHN WILSON,  
Vine Street East of Box Office, Greencastle.



wise, in the drill ball.

**Marriage Licenses.**  
 Emory C. Nutt and Emma Price.  
 Wm. S. Terr and Clara Bussey.  
 Thomas C. Grider and Carrie L. Turner.  
 Wm. W. Tinsley and Belle Fordice.  
 Melville F. Fotherlin and Martha F. Case.  
 Thomas Hatcher and Ross Ann Barnett.

choir for their excellent music Tuesday night. The meeting was one of peculiar spiritual interest and beneficial to work and workers in general. The convention adjourned to meet at Jaxtown, Boone county, in October.

Fire department—Blake, Riley and Ratliff.  
Printing—Snider, Phipps and Blake.  
Judiciary—Phipps, Darnall and Snider.  
Salaries—Snider, Blake and Riley.

The men and women you meet and talk with on circus bills are not expected to be so very neighborly. Look out for your neighbors, my friend, and when you do that, I would advise your neighbors to keep an eye on you.

Emory C. Nutt and Emma Price.  
Wm. S. Terr and Clara Busey.  
Thomas C. Grider and Carrie L. Turner.  
Wm. W. Tinsley and Belle Fordice.  
Melville P. Sutherland and Martha F. Case.  
Thomas Hatcher and Rosa Ann Barnett.



# THE BANNER.

G. J. LANGDALE, Publisher

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA

## THE NEWS.

Victor Hugo is seriously ill.

The Welland Canal is open for the season.

It is intended to abolish public executions in Russia.

Locusts have devoured the rice and corn crops of Bolivia.

An earthquake shock was felt at Volo, Thessaly, on Sunday.

The public debt decreased \$9,600,000 during the month of April.

A steamer has grounded in the Suez Canal, and traffic is stopped.

The new general tariff has been officially promulgated in France.

Two hundred persons joined Henry Ward Beecher's church last Sunday.

The safe in Frank Way's brewery, in Cascade, Iowa, was robbed of \$3,000.

Henry Watterson is in New York figuring for the editorship of the World.

Over twelve thousand Russian convicts are awaiting deportation to Siberia.

There are fifteen applicants for the United States District Attorneyship of Kentucky.

General Ord's son, a youth of 20, has been offered a colonelcy in the Mexican army.

The municipal elections in Spain resulted favorably to the supporters of the Ministry.

A movement is on foot for the confederation of all the Spanish-American republics.

Iroquois, one of Lorillard's horses, won the Newmarket stakes, beating Lennoxlove.

The Chief of Police of Auburn, N. Y., resigned because a negro was placed upon the force.

It is stated that emigrants, at the rate of one thousand per day, are pushing into Texas.

There are many predictions of an extraordinary sickly season, close at hand in this country.

Troops have been sent to the Ute Reservation to protect the Indians from invasion by whites.

The Commissioners of the Freedmen Bank have on hand over \$100,000 of unclaimed dividends.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., for the last three months, has had the largest death rate of any city in the country.

The elections in the island of Cuba last Thursday, resulted generally in the success of the Conservatives.

Abe Forest, a Hebrew citizen of Louisville, Ky., committed suicide on account of domestic troubles.

Lord Lonsdale has purchased a steamer of 1,000 tons, and proposes to go in search of the north pole.

Eighty-four thousand immigrants arrived in Chicago last month, and were distributed in different directions.

The firemen of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, disbanded because the Council refused to confirm a nomination made by their chief.

A boot-maker named Vigel, in Vienna, Austria, killed his wife and four children and made mince-meat of their bodies.

The Nihilists have issued an address to the Russian army, calling upon the soldiers to rise and strike down the tyrant.

All the saloons in Lowell, Mass., are closed, the Mayor and Aldermen having voted to issue licenses only to druggists.

Professor Chandler, of New York, pronounces oleomargarine superior in all respects to the poorer grades of dairy butter.

The promulgation of the constitution in Cuba caused great satisfaction, as it is regarded as a step to other important reforms.

Dillon who was arrested under the coercion act for seditious speeches in Ireland, is ill, and has been removed to the infirmary.

Advices from Vienna state that the Russian Grand Duke Nicholas, the suspected Nihilist, is imprisoned in the fortress of Duvalberg.

The President having refused to let Robertson's nomination go over until December, Senator Conkling is preparing to open the fight.

A messenger boy in the employ of Scanton, Willard & Co., stock brokers of New York, is suspected of having stolen a check for \$127,000.

THE San Francisco Call thinks there is now no place in the country where a dollar will buy more of the necessities of life than in that city.

Captain Paul Boyton, who was in the Peruvian service and was captured by the Chilians, made his escape and arrived safely in New York.

Miss Fannie J. Blanchett, of New York, a young lady 24 years of age, died from the effects of lead poisoning, caused by the use of cosmetics.

A subscription has been opened in London to raise \$25,000 to complete and beautify Hughenden church as a memorial to Lord Beaconsfield.

Dillon's speech at Tipperary, Ireland, is said to have been the bitterest and most compromising he has made.

The Czar of Russia has informed the Senate officers that hereafter his sanc-

tion will be required for its laws only where they are of exceptional importance.

The principle wholesale clothing houses of Chicago have agreed to close their establishments at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoons until the 1st of August.

The condition of affairs in the West of Ireland is becoming serious. Bands of armed men roam through the country, and terrorize the inhabitants unchecked.

The British war sloop Doterel was blown up on the 26th of April in the Straits of Magellan. She had 150 officers and men, of whom only eleven were saved.

The German free-traders are much exercised over the bills recently introduced in the Federal Council to increase the duties on grist and impose a duty on grapes.

Mr. John Hopkins, an old and respected business man of Chicago, was suffocated by illuminating gas. He was found dead in his bed-room Saturday morning.

Five directors of the defunct First National Bank of Newark, N. J., have been indicted for conspiracy and aiding in the falsification of the books and reports of the bank.

A manifesto issued by the Nihilist Executive Committee warns the Czar that a reactionary policy will lead to consequences more disastrous than the recent assassination.

Mr. Forester, Chief Secretary for Ireland, stated in the House of Commons that he had received no information of the reported roasting of a bailiff, and did not believe the story.

One of the members of the Swiss Federal Council has received an anonymous letter threatening him with death unless a moderate policy toward the Catholics be adopted.

Lizzie Devine, while performing the catapault act in a circus at Wilkesbarre, Pa., fell upon a netting, and is now suffering from concussion of the spine. Her recovery is doubtful.

It is evidently the purpose of the British Government to arrest all the leaders of the great Irish reform movement and thus, if possible, crush and break up the Land League.

INDIANAPOLIS has a contract for street lighting which provides that if any new and cheaper light shall be invented the gas company shall supply gas at the same rate.

Now that the plans for marking the birth-place of Washington with a monument are all prepared, it is learned that the Father of his Country was not born on the spot selected.

The fanatical peasantry, of Elizabethgard, Russia, who recently sacked a Jewish tabernacle, also pillaged the houses of several Jews, killed one man and injured several others.

The French Consul General complains that an English newspaper correspondent named Perkins fought in the ranks of a Tunisian tribe last Tuesday and killed a French officer.

The sudden anxiety of the Sultan of Turkey to punish the assassins of Abdul Aziz is accounted for by the fact that he recently became aware of a conspiracy against his own life.

THE immigration from Ireland in 1880 was about 96,000, nearly double that of the preceding year. It is estimated that at least 100,000 Irishmen will come to this country in 1881.

Further information regarding the catastrophe to the British war sloop Doterel is to the effect that eight officers and 135 men were killed, and three officers and fourteen men saved.

A PAPER published in Ireland—the Coleraine Chronicle—presents facts and figures showing that the cost of alcoholic liquors to that country is about double the rent-roll of its agricultural lands.

The King of Holland has authorized the offer of the good offices of his government, in conjunction with France, England and Italy, for the restoration of peace between Chili and Peru and Bolivia.

A man claiming to be the son of a General in the United States army was rescued from a small boat at sea, thirty miles off Cape Florida. He had been five days without food. His name was J. W. Gile.

The Postoffice department is considering the legal questions involved in a plan to cut down the expedited star routes to the point where they were before Brady increased them to their present proportions.

The Irish Times regards the shooting of the boy Farrell and the discovery of hidden rifles as proof that a spirit of dangerous lawlessness lurks in Dublin, apparently under the management of some secret influence.

The Home-rule party in the British Parliament is absolutely divided. It is likely that forty will vote on the second reading of the land bill, and twenty-five, with Parnell at their head, will abstain from voting.

The 2,000 guinea race at Newmarket was won by Peregrine. Lorillard's Iroquois was second and Keene's Don Fularo third. The May stakes were won by Devone, Lorillard's Wallenstein taking second place.

The striking workmen of Chicago had a parade through the streets. There were 325 men in the line. There is no new development in the strike. The men will not compromise and the railway companies will not give in.

The Mayor, City Council, and prominent business men of Fargo, D. T., state that the crop prospect in northern Dakota and the Red River Valley is encouraging. The latest crop ever sown in the new Northwest is going in.

The influence of the religious revival in Robert's Park church, Indianapolis, is spreading to other churches in the city, in which, it is said, there are

50,000 persons who scarcely ever hear "the sound of the gospel" from a pulpit.

The English Socialists of Chicago, at their regular Sunday meeting, adopted resolutions demanding the establishment of a loan office by the city at which people may receive advances on personal property at a low rate of interest.

The conditions on which the Nihilists are willing to cease their agitation were communicated to the Czar by a delegate of the revolutionary committee. The Czar listened to all he had to say, and then caused his arrest.

As a compromise, the English Attorney General introduced in the House of Commons a bill allowing members of both houses to affirm instead of taking the oath of office. This, if carried, will permit Bradlaugh to qualify.

The prohibitory liquor law went into effect in Kansas last Sunday. Nearly all the saloons in the State had previously closed up and sold out, and it is thought the few that defy the law will be easily conquered by the law.

The bill for the erection of a new Parliament House will be introduced in the German Reichstag at the earliest opportunity. This relieves the Berlinites from the fear that Bismarck intended to remove the capital to some other city.

Archbishop Croke advises the Irish members to let the land bill have its second reading, but if it can not in committee be brought into such shape as will commend it to the public, then to reject it as inadequate and unworthy of support.

At a Presbytery meeting in Pennsylvania, the other day, while the use of grape juice instead of wine was under discussion, one minister estimated that about 200 barrels of wine are consumed annually by the Presbyterians at communion services.

The awards for carrying mails in various parts of the country under the miscellaneous advertisement of the 10th of March, were finally decided upon Saturday. In opening bids, a material departure was made from the usual custom, the object being to prevent fraud.

Advices from Constantinople state that the French Ambassador informed the Porte that if the Turkish ironclads should attempt to put into Tunis the French would fire on them. The Porte is preparing a circular to the powers on the threatening attitude of France.

THE House of the New York Legislature has, by a large majority, ordered a bill to the third reading, giving the women of that State the right of suffrage on an equality with men. The bill will pass the House, but its failure in the Senate is predicted.

A coal-shaft in Osage county, Kansas, caught fire from a furnace in the air shaft. Twenty-two men were at work at the time, but fifteen of them were rescued. The remaining seven, with three others who had gone to their assistance, were taken out dead.

A CASE of practical temperance work is reported at Berwick, Pa., which shows that a manufacturing firm at that place, which employs eleven hundred men, bought out three saloons, paying \$8,000 therefor, in order to have their men free from the temptation to drunkenness.

At a banquet given in Paris to celebrate the abolition of slavery, Gambetta proposed a toast to "all French subjects beyond the seas, without distinction of race or color." The plan of forming a Franco-English committee for the abolition of slavery in Egypt was discussed.

The English noblemen who have come to this country to inspect our railways are now in Washington. They were presented to President Garfield, and afterward visited the Senate.

In the afternoon several members of the Cabinet and diplomatic corps, with their families, accompanied them on an excursion to Mount Vernon.

A Berlin dispatch says there is a land agitation among the peasants in the Baltic provinces of Russia. They desire to own instead of lease their farms and refuse to swear allegiance to the Czar, until he shall have granted them laws and land rights equal to those possessed by the Russian people.

In the Italian Chamber of Deputies, during the debate on the electoral reform bill, Minister Depretis declared that the government was opposed to universal suffrage, and would only accept an enlargement of franchise based upon educational acquirements and taxation.

Senator Dawes has telegraphed to a New England paper denying that he, or any committee of which he is a member, advised the President to withdraw the nomination of Judge Robertson, or recommended to him or to the caucus that action on the nomination be postponed until another session.

Warrants have been issued in Philadelphia for the arrest of five persons charged with having committed frauds upon the government in connection with the execution of worthless bonds for star route contractors. Three of the accused, W. R. Carson, Joseph Funk and Joseph Blackman, have been arrested.

Chairman Jewell, of the Republican National Committee, has issued a circular inviting expressions of opinion from Republicans throughout the country in regard to the best method of electing delegates to the next National Convention. It is the purpose to so arrange matters that the incidents of the last convention cannot be repeated.

Maspero has opened some more of the Sakkara pyramids, inclosing the tombs of the kings of the fifth dynasty. Discoveries were made which completely upset the Masonic theory, and all other previous conceptions. No discovery since the finding of the rosetta stone in 799 equals these in scientific value.

The National Land League of Great Britain has issued a manifesto relative to the arrest of Dillon. It is signed by Justin McCarthy. It urges Irishmen to evict their landlords as they have themselves been evicted, and to wreak vengeance at the polls on the apostates from Liberalism whom they helped to raise to power.

The first installment of Mormons from Europe, this season, arrived at New York a day or two since. They numbered 197 men, women and children, and were in charge of eleven elders. Fifty additional Mormon Missionaries are on their way to Europe to enter upon the labor of winning proselytes.

The people of North Carolina will vote in August on a prohibition amendment to their State constitution. The fact that petitions to the Legislature for the submission of the amendment were signed by 278,000 persons, including many of the leading citizens, shows that prohibition will be warmly and numerously supported in the Tar-heel State.

The New York Sun comments very severely upon the President's course in withdrawing the nominations of Senator Conkling's friends. "President Garfield," it says, "has lowered himself immensely and immeasurably. He has lowered his high office, grand for its power, and glorious because a trust from a free people. He is the owl that cannot look upon the sun, not the dauntless and never-blinking eagle."

There is a rupture in the Home Rule camp. A meeting was held, at which a resolution to abstain from voting on the second reading of the land bill was adopted by a vote of 17 to 12. Parnell threatened to resign the leadership if the resolution should fail. The minority were indignant at Parnell's attitude and O'Connor, Power, Sullivan and others refused to be bound by the resolution or to longer acknowledge Parnell's authority.

The preliminary inquiry into the death of the late Sultan Abdul Aziz has been concluded, and twenty persons stand committed for trial for complicity in the murder. It is said that Mahmoud Pasha and Noury Pasha confess their guilt, and justify their crime on the ground of necessities of state. Among the other persons supposed to be implicated are Midhat Pasha, Ruchdi Pasha, Suleiman Pasha, and the ex-Sultan Murad.

THE postal system of Japan, modeled largely upon the American plan, seems to be very efficient and successful, and furnishes striking evidence of the advance of that country in civilization. The Japanese system includes postal savings banks in addition of money orders, registration, etc., and yielded a profit of 7½ per cent. last year.

THE authorities at Washington are considering the question of their power to prevent the immigration of Mormon women from Europe sent by Mormon agents for polygamous purposes. The law interdicts the immigration of women for purposes of prostitution, but is not clear that this law will apply to the Mormon women. If it shall be decided that the law does not so apply, Congress will be asked to pass a law on the subject. Such a law should have been passed long ago.

TWO NEW and important liquor laws went into effect in Massachusetts the other day. One orders the removal of all screens and other obstructions from the windows of places where intoxicating liquors are sold, and forbids the exposure of bottles and other vessels containing or purporting to contain liquors. The other makes all clubs where liquors are sold without a license common nuisances, and those who maintain them liable to the laws governing such cases. The former law is being circumvented in some cases by walling up half the front windows.

A RECENT decision of the Supreme Court of the United States opens a large territory to Northern commercial agents. The State of Virginia has imposed a special tax on the agents of goods manufactured outside of the State, and discriminates in favor of goods manufactured in Virginia, which, the Supreme Court says, is in conflict with that provision of the constitution of the United States relating to commerce between the States. Other Southern States, besides Virginia, have endeavored to derive benefit by taxing such agents, and the decision is of great importance to persons who wish to trade in that section of the country.

PROFESSOR VENNO's predictions for May are as follows: Toward the end of the first week in May, or about the 5th and 6th snow falls may be looked for in the lower provinces of Canada, and about May 3d frosts are probable in Central and Southern Illinois, with rain and snow prevailing in some localities. There will also, in all probability, be snow-falls through the Gulf and St. Lawrence district about the 7th and 8th. After the 10th of May, however, hot weather may be expected, and after the 15th bush-fires will probably break out in certain districts, although thunder storms are also probable on the 13th and 15th. Between the 20th and 25th, there will probably be cloudy weather, with rains, and vegetation will have advanced considerably by the 24th of the month. Between the 20th and 25th the weather will probably be cool. The month will end hot and sultry.

## THE STATE.

Wayne county bee-keepers report that half the bees have been killed by the cold weather.

Thirty-six children partook at the first communion in the St. Lawrence church, at Lawrenceburg, Sunday.

The DePauw glass-works at New Albany have increased the wages of their workmen twenty-five cents per day.

There are seventeen males and twelve females in Richmond, over the age of ten years, who can not read or write.

A telephone line is to be run from Richmond to Hamilton, Ohio, where it will connect with the line of Cincinnati.

John Hahn, a German, living at Sunman, aged sixty, cremated himself in a brush pile Saturday night. Domestic trouble was the cause.

"Uncle Billy" Sparks, of Anderson, seventy-five years of age, died Sunday morning from starvation, caused by paralysis of the throat, after a fast of sixteen days.

Francis J. Crump, president of the First National bank, at Columbus, died Saturday after an illness of only two or three hours. He was reputed to be worth a million dollars.

Mrs. Mary Smock, of Madison, aged twenty-eight, was found dead, lying upon her bed beside her four-year-old daughter. She is supposed to have died of paralysis of the heart.

A couple of base ball nines have been formed by the young ladies of Columbus—the "Clippers," Miss Bessie Ford, captain, and the "Columbus," Miss Mamie Luras, captain.

Some Evansville children were given some castor beans to plant, but ate them instead. Six of the children became very sick, and were only saved from death by prompt medical assistance.

Mrs. Ohmer, a farmers' wife living about two miles east of Otis station, LaPort county, went into a field to extinguish a brush fire. Her clothing caught, and she was burned to death.

The question will be settled at the commencement meeting as to whether ladies shall be admitted to the privileges of Wabash College. The trustees are in favor of the measure, but the faculty are divided.

Elder Miller, of the Baptist church, baptised twenty-seven persons in the Ohio river, near the ferry-dock, at Jeffersonville Sunday morning. The elder was attired in a white robe and the candidates wore white turbans.

Mrs. James W. Barrett, of Greenfield, threw herself into Brandywine creek for the purpose of committing suicide. She was rescued by parties who saw her jump in. The only known cause is that her son married contrary to her wishes.

The fifty-second annual commencement of the Indiana university will take place on the 8th of June. The examination of classes will begin on the last day of May. Hon. D. P. Baldwin will deliver the address before the literary societies on the evening of Monday, the 6th.

A young lady of Rochester, named Demont, aged about twenty years, attempted suicide by drinking two ounces of chloroform, because somebody twitted her of not being able to talk plain. A battery was used three hours before animation was restored.

Burglars entered the store of Christian Stultz, at Middlebury, blew open the safe and secured about \$300. They were discovered and sixteen shots were exchanged, some of which took effect, as the burglars were traced a long distance by a trail of blood.

The veterans of Wayne county are preparing to bring suit against the county, commissioners to collect \$100 bounty, said to have been granted to each soldier who entered the service in the years 1863-4-5, by an old act. They claim that there is a half million dollars due the ex-soldiers from the county.

There were thirteen applicants for the fourth congressional district West Point cadetship at the competitive examination at Madison, but no selections were made as none of the applications reached 75 per cent. except one who was rejected for physical disabilities.

Mrs. Emma Lightner, wife of Cha's Lightner, was found dead in her bed at Hope yesterday morning by her ten-year-old daughter. Her husband was on a spree at the time of her death, and there is a suspicion that she was foully dealt with. There were no marks on her person, still an investigation will be made.

Burglars entered the residence of Nicholas Kannapel, which adjoins his store in New Albany, and helped themselves to all the valuables within their reach. Mrs. K. awoke, but the burglars put a pistol to her head and threatened to kill her if she made the least outcry, and she was compelled to allow her husband to sleep on by her side until the burglars were safely out of reach.

Two masked men entered the residence of Daniel Lutes, near Houston, in Jackson county, Wednesday night, and stole over \$200 in cash, taking part from under the pillow, o. Mr. L. He was awake at the time, as were other members of the family, but the robbers, with cocked revolvers in their hands, commanded them to remain silent for an hour, under penalty of death.

There are thousands of dead fish floating in the still water along reeds in the Kankee above and below English Lake. They are mostly pike, pickerel and perch, it is supposed that they were frozen to death during the last cold snap, when the water that had run over the rotten ice froze up solid and imbedded the fish that had come through the air holes. Some of them are a yard long.

Jacob Sash who died at Salem a few days ago, was born in Rowan county, North Carolina, in 1790, and came to Indiana in 1816. He left seven children surviving him, fifty-four grandchildren, and fourteen great-grandchildren. He leaves as the offspring

of his wives, one thousand and eighty one living descendants, and fifty-four that have deceased before him, making a total of one thousand one hundred and thirty-five.

Two weeks ago a farmer named Addison Crowe, living near Centerville, saw a strange dog among his hogs and called it to him. While examining the name on its collar the animal bit him, and he killed it. Saturday one of his hogs went mad, and on Sunday he showed symptoms of hydrophobia, and has since grown so violent that he has to be strapped to his bed to keep him from injuring himself and his family.

Mr. Reesor Scott, a well known horse trader, of New Albany, while riding along the road from Fredericksburg to Hancock Chapel the other night he was sent upon by three road agents, who came from the thick undergrowth along the road. One seized the bridle of his horse and the other two presented pistols and demanded his money. Seeing no escape he handed over \$232, which the highwaymen took and left Scott to pursue his journey.

Last fall the Chicago papers published an account of the drowning in Lake Michigan of Max Strange, son of or 'Louis Strange, a well-known mechanic of Cornersville. The story was repeated in the local press, and the family mourned the death of the young man until recently, when the mother received a letter from him from Minneapolis, Minn., stating that he had been bedfast from sickness for several months in that city. Some members of the overjoyed family will start at once to his relief.

The "Star Routes."

Philadelphia, Pa., May 7

At noon to-day, Joseph R. Black, the business partner of Albert C. Harner, member of Congress from the Fifth Pennsylvania District; Joseph Funk, J. Blackman and W. R. Cason, who were taken into custody yesterday for complicity in a scheme to defraud the United States government by putting in straw bids to secure contracts for carrying the mails, were arraigned for hearing before United States Commissioner Smith in the United States Court room. The government was represented by United States District Attorney Valentine, while each of the accused was represented by eminent members of the Philadelphia bar.

A large number of witnesses were examined. It was shown that bonds had been executed in Black's office in the city.

Black made a statement in which he acknowledged that he was the contractor, and that the other people who had been taken into custody had bid for him in order that property security might be entered, and he further stated that he was able and perfectly willing to indemnify the government for any loss it might have sustained.

The testimony previous to this statement being made was of such a conflicting character as to the complicity of Black, that the Commissioner was unable to give a decision in the matter. Finally, after two hours' hearing, all the accused were held in \$5,000 each for further hearing on Monday.

New York Items.

The death of Frederick Bemandor, 8 years old, was reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics, to-day, as having occurred from "epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis, convulsions and the filthy condition of the streets."

Matthew Gottfried, of Chicago, today filed fourteen bills of complaint in the United States Court against nearly all the prominent larger beer brewers of this city for violations of his patent in regard to pitching barrels. He prays for an injunction and accounting.

There is a run in progress on the Franklin Savings Bank, Eighth avenue and Forty-second street. One hundred and five thousand dollars has been withdrawn since Friday last. The Directors have taken measures to secure funds with which to meet all demands.

The Board of Aldermen to-day passed over the Mayor's veto resolutions giving permission to the Brush Electric Illuminating Company and the United States Illuminating Company to lay tubes, etc., in streets for the purpose of lighting houses and streets.

A WASHINGTON special to the Indianapolis Journal, dated the 4th inst, says: "It has been decided to send Gen. Lew Wallace as Minister to Turkey, to succeed Longstreet. General Tyner is to remain in his present position for the present. Billy Williams, of Warsaw, will be charge d'affaires to Uruguay and Paraguay. Gen. John W. Foster, minister to Russia, is to keep his present position until January next, when he will resign. Gen. George Sheridan, who has been under investigation at the Postoffice Department, will be completely exonerated by the report of the investigating committee. He is to be transferred from his present position and made recorder of wills for this district, and Frederick Douglass will be appointed to the position of recorder of deeds."

The Fastest Railway Time.

Detroit, Mich., May 6.

The Vanderbilt party of Directors of the Michigan Central Railroad, returned to New York from this city yesterday, via the Canada Southern. From Amherstburg to Buffalo, the train consisted of two cars, was drawn by the newly invented Fontaine engine, which made the most astonishing speed on record. The run from Amherstburg to St. Thomas, 111 miles, straight track, was made in the unprecedented time of 98 minutes, without stopping. From St. Thomas to Victoria, 115 miles, the run was made in 137 minutes, exclusive of five stops, amounting to sixteen minutes; thus the run, 226 miles was made in 235 minutes.

A physician of Washington asserts that Blaine is a victim of Bright's disease, the desperation of the attacks being shown by bleached ears.



## WINTER IN DAKOTA.

### How Dakota People Pass the Winter—Burning Fences and Hay to Keep Warm.

Gray, D. T., Letter to St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

To-day the first mail from the East since February 19th arrived in this place by train, it having been left in Canby, Minn., twelve miles distant, some two weeks since, and was brought up by the work of the citizens, who turned out with shovels and teams and waded through about six feet of snow on the level to obtain it. In it were letters and papers, the latest being a copy of the Pioneer-Press, dated February 28th. In it I noticed that grave apprehensions are entertained as to the condition of the settlers; and, as rumors of all sorts are flying, I take this opportunity of setting the fears engendered thereby at rest. I intend relating things as they are, with no deception about it. The winter, as you are aware, has been of a character almost unparalleled. The oft-quoted but not always reliable "old inhabitant" is bewildered. It beats any thing in his memory, which is usually quite capacious. Setting in, as it did, on October 15th, it took all by surprise. No one was prepared for it. The farmer had not threshed, and potatoes were frozen in the ground. The merchants of this country had not ordered their winter stock, and the fuel dealers were also caught short. The previous winter had taught all to believe that they would always last, and that communication with the commercial centers of the East at all times would remain unbroken. The fallacy of such thoughts will, with this winter's experience, doubtless be thoroughly eradicated. As soon as it became evident that

WINTER IN BARNES HAD SET IN, and when trains began to move irregularly, an attempt was made by our merchants, fuel dealers and others to get in supplies for the balance of the winter. How well they succeeded is attested by the fact that there are now over one thousand freight-cars in the Sleepy Eye switch-yards awaiting shipment hitherward. The experience of this winter in this respect will not soon be forgotten. Since October 15th the ground has been covered with snow all the time. It has not thawed to speak of, so that at the present writing, on the level, the snow is from five to seven feet deep; while in the gulches, in some places, it is from forty to sixty feet deep. The timber in this country grows in these gulches, so that it will be seen that no wood can be cut. Under ordinary circumstances wood in sufficient quantities to tide over a blizzard—which also means a stoppage of all trains—could be obtained. Even this winter the supply of fuel was deemed ample to last until a new supply could be shipped in on the cars. But the blockade coming upon us on December 25th, the date of the arrival of the last through train, with no intermission up to the present time, and no prospect of any for a month hence, the situation is

### BECOMING TRULY ALARMING.

The farmers are burning hay and straw, which also, owing to the extreme length of time which they have had to feed their stock, and having made calculations for only an ordinary winter, is getting very scarce. The citizens of this and other towns have been burning cedar posts and lumber, and, where they can be spared, some have taken the out-buildings for fuel. Travel with teams is almost an impossibility. No attempt, in fact, has been made to "break roads," save that which brings the mails. So far but four mails have arrived since Christmas. Business is at a complete standstill. Goods of all kinds, especially groceries and provisions, flour and meats, were long since exhausted. Since the flour supply gave out a feed-mill, propelled by horse-power, has been engaged in the manufacture of a coarse, unbolted Graham flour, which has proved a Godsend to the settlers in both town and country. Many people have absolutely nothing to eat save that coarse flour and molasses, and even the latter commodity is about exhausted. Many of the settlers of this county (Deuel), who reside at a distance from Gary, are

### GRINDING THIS COARSE FLOUR IN COFFEE-MILLS!

Think of it! Being reduced to an extremity which compelled you to manufacture your own flour in a puny coffee-mill or starve! And yet that is the predicament in which many of the people of the frontier find themselves. Tough as the situation is, I have heard of no cases of starvation, but it comes so near it there is no "fun in it." Still, the settlers are not disheartened, being content and happy in the thought that in the East, as well as they, wading up to their necks in snow, the only difference being that there the tables, doubtless, contain more of the luxuries and "necessities of life" than do those of the settlers here.

The weather here has not been as cold as there; in one instance only has the thermometer reached thirty-two degrees above zero, most of the time it being in the neighborhood of twenty degrees or thirty degrees below zero. The trouble is not owing to the severity of the weather, but is due to the great fall of snow, and the winds blowing the snow in great drifts, filling up road cuts and roads as fast as they are shoveled over or "broke," and thus rendering them impassable. The general and only reliable means of locomotion this winter is the Norwegian snow-shoe. It consists of a board eight feet long, five inches wide and half an inch thick, with one end pointed and turned up, with a raised foot-block in the middle, so that it resembles a huge skate. In traveling over deep snow it is of great value, and an expert can easily travel thirty miles on them a day. Farmers come to town on them, and the Post-masters come after their office mail on them. Our business men drive car and the "blues" away by sliding down hill upon them, and when one meets with a mishap and turns a somersault or two the others give evidence of their enjoyment thereof by wild, uproarious shouts of laughter. They seem to be boys again. In this manner passes the daytime. At night surprise parties and dances engage the attention of the people of the town and all of the country who can possibly manage to get to town. Up to New Year's the ladies of Gary gave several leap-year parties, and they did it well, too. Since then

surprise and masquerade parties have been the order of the day. Every body attends, and all enjoy themselves, notwithstanding the scarcity of food and fuel.

### A Mystery About Artemus Ward

Among the mysteries of his life, and they are many, none was greater than that involving the total disappearance of his prosperity at the time of his death. Mr. Maxfield, his administrator, who knew much of his affairs, said that while he did not have as much money as was generally supposed, yet, being in his room at Waterford, one day, just before his departure for England and while he was arranging his business affairs, "so that," as Charles said, "if anything should happen, mother will be all right," he saw a pile of notes on the table amounting to about twelve thousand dollars which he thought was all the money Charles had. He had a valuable gold watch and chain. The chain was of solid gold, a present from the California miners, very heavy, though plainly wrought, and worth alone several hundred dollars. He had also a diamond pin of considerable value, and two diamond rings. Besides, his last season in London was very successful; for some six weeks he netted three hundred dollars a night. He was also liberally paid for his contributions to "Punch." But of all this his mother never received a cent, and not so much as a single relic. Previous to his death he had cleared the old homestead of debt, and had willed to his mother a small property at Yonkers, N. Y. What became of the rest?

### The Oleander.

Madison, (Ind.) Courier.

A hard working mechanic in the West End recently lost a cow through the almost criminal negligence of some one who trimmed an oleander bush and threw the twigs in the street. It is enough to make a sensible person angry to think of the number of valuable cows that have been, and are being, killed by oleander twigs. Cows are beneficial to mankind; in some instances a cow is half the support of a family, while the oleander is a poison bush from a Southern clime, to preserve which the owner—who is generally a female—must devote much of her time and energies. The bush is not as pretty as our native dog-wood, even when in bloom. In the summer, after it has been coaxed and petted it puts forth a few sickly red blooms; then gets the sulks and quits, and stands and catches the street dust, and looks ugly and dingy and mean. Yet through some unaccountable infatuation the women of this fair land dote on oleanders. The only time that an oleander looks any ways lively and buoyant is when it has been trimmed and there are three or four cows dead in the neighborhood! What the people want in every town more than electric lights are oleander bonfires.

### A Cradle in the Clouds.

Writing of "The Wild Sheep of the Sierra," in the May Scribner, John Muir says:

"In the months of May and June, they bring forth their young, in the most solitary and inaccessible crags, far above the nesting-grounds of the eagle. I have frequently come upon the beds of the ewes and lambs at an elevation of from twelve to thirteen thousand feet above sea level. These beds are simply oval-shaped hollows, pawed out among loose, disintegrating rock-chips and sand, upon some sunny spot commanding a good outlook, and partially sheltered from the winds that sweep those lofty peaks almost without intermission. Such is the cradle of the little mountaineer, aloft in the very sky; rocked in storms, curtained in clouds sleeping in thin, icy air; but wrapped in his hairy coat, and nourished by a strong, warm mother, defended from the talons of the eagle and teeth of the sly coyote, the bonnie lamb grows apace. He soon learns to nibble the tufted rock-grasses and leaves of the white spirea; his horns begin to shoot, and before summer is done he is strong and agile, and goes forth with the flock, watched by the same divine love that tends the more helpless human lamb in its warm cradle by the fireside."

### Telegraphing Without Wires.

Professor Loomis has been for some months experimenting in the West Virginia mountains on his aerial telegraphy, and has succeeded, by running up wires to a certain altitude, in reaching the current of electricity, which he claims can be found at that height, and by means of which communication can be had at any distance. It is said the Professor has telegraphed to parties eleven miles distant by merely sending up a kite at each end of the distance to a certain height, attached to which, in place of an ordinary string, was a fine copper wire. When both kites touched the same current communication was had between them, and messages were sent from one end to the other by means of the ordinary Morse instrument in connection with the instrument invented by Professor Loomis. He now has a project for a series of experiments from a point on one of the highest peaks on the Alps, in Switzerland, to a similarly situated place in the Rocky Mountains on this side of the world. If this succeeds, of course his invention will rank in importance with that of the electric telegraph itself, and vastly reduce the cost of telegraphing.

### Intemperance and Crime.

New Haven Palladium.

The twelfth annual report of the Hon. Carroll D. Wright, who is at the head of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor, recently presented to the Legislature of that State, contains some rather startling facts concerning the effect of liquor selling and liquor drinking upon the criminal record of the State. In this report of last year Colonel Wright presented figures showing that 60 per cent. of all sentences for crime in Massachusetts during the last twenty years were for distinctive rum offenses, such as the various classes of drunkenness and violations of the liquor laws. The purpose of the present inquiry was to ascertain what proportion of the remaining 40 per cent. was directly traceable to the use of liquor. A complete investigation of every case as it appeared in the courts of Suffolk county during the year ending September 30,

1880, was accordingly made. The total number of sentences for the year of the investigation—the distinctive rum offenses included—was 16,897; 12,221 being for the various grades of drunkenness, and 68 for liquor keeping and liquor selling without license, etc. Thus, for the year, the sentences for rum causes alone constitute 73 per cent. of the whole, leaving a small balance of 27 per cent.

To discover what was the influence of intemperance in the commission of this balance, it was sought to ascertain the connection between rum and the criminal in five directions. 1. Whether the criminal was under the influence of liquor at the time the crime was committed. 2. Whether the criminal was in liquor at the time he formed the intent to commit the crime. 3. Whether the intemperate habits of the criminal were such as to lead to a condition which induced the crime. 4. Whether the intemperate habits of others led the criminal to a condition which induced the crime. 5. What were the drinking habits of the criminal, whether total abstainer, moderate drinker or excessive drinker? It was found that of the 4,696 convicted criminals, other than those convicted of drunkenness or violation of the liquor laws, 2,997 were in liquor at the time of the commission of the various offenses of which they were found guilty. This number is equal to 45 per cent. of the 27 per cent. balance, or to 12 per cent. of the sum of all offenses of the year, the distinctive rum offenses included. It was also found that 1,918 were in liquor at the time of the formation of the criminal intent; the intemperate habits of 1,504 were such as to induce a moral condition favorable to crime; that 821 were led to a criminal condition through the contagion of intemperance; that, of the 4,698 convicted, the total abstainers numbered 1,158, the moderate drinkers 1,918, and the excessive drinkers 1,317. It thus appears the 84 per cent. of all crime was due to the influence of liquor!

### A Badly Deceived Bird.

Paris Figaro.

Many who lived in Paris under the Empire must remember the eccentric person who died a short time ago, and who was known as "The Walking Jewelry Shop," on account of the quantity of his diamonds, the eccentric Duke of Brunswick, who, through a disease of his system, completely lost his hair, and even his eye-brows, so that his hair-dresser had to paint them on him with as much skill as could be displayed by the famous portrait-painter, Carolus Duran. To hide the nudity of his head, this millionaire Duke had thirty-one wigs, all different as regards length, in order to make the deception the more complete. On the first day of the month he put on a wig with hair shaved close, and the last day he put on one with hair somewhat long. The Duke wore the close-cut wig was a happy day for him, for of all the pleasures that his immense fortune procured him there was not one that could flatter his vanity more than to hear one of his lady friends remark: "Oh the Duke has had his hair cut." Judge, then, what happiness it gave him. Every body believed that he had the locks of Absalom. For a long time he preferred to display his baldness rather than wear a wig. False hair he despised, and it was only after an adventure, which, although very strange, did not terminate so fatally for him as that of the poet Eschylus, who was killed by a tortoise that an eagle, as stupid as it was voracious, let fall upon his head, thinking it was a rock, that the Duke decided to cover his head with a wig.

On day, after a copious breakfast at the restaurant of the Pavillon d'Ermenville, in the Bois de Boulogne he took a walk in the inclosure of the Jardin d'Acclimation. It was in the month of July. The heat was overpowering, and digestion aiding, he felt the need of a siesta. Reaching a shady place, he lay down upon the grass, after taking off his hat. He had hardly enjoyed a quarter hour of comfort when Morpheus supplies when he was awakened by a strange sensation. Half smothered, he opened his eyes and found that an ostrich of the finest sort had comfortably seated herself upon his face. His complete baldness had prompted doubtless by the maternal instinct, mistook the noble head of the Duke for one of its eggs.

### Making Fortunes.

"You see that man just crossing the street?" remarked a Chicago man to a New Yorker, whom he was towing around to see the sights. "Well, that man sold pop-corn in this city for twenty-two years, and he is worth \$150,000." "Did he make it selling pop-corn?" "Oh! no. He made his pile buying lake front lots." Pretty soon the guide called his attention to a man standing in the door of a bank, and added: "That man opened the first Bible house west of New York city. Thirty years ago he was rat poor. To-day he runs that bank." Did he make his money selling bibles? "Oh, no. He bought prairie land and held on to it." In the course of ten minutes a big building was pointed out as belonging to a man who reached Chicago nineteen years ago with only fifty cents in his pocket. He opened a night school, and now revelled in wealth. "Did he make it all by teaching school?" asked the New Yorker. "Oh, no; he went into the dray business as soon as he had money enough to buy a horse." After several more like cases had been referred to, the visitor asked: "Have you any single man in Chicago who has made money in the business he first started into?" "Have we? Let's see; let's see. Yes; we have. I know a man on State street who went into the whisky business twenty years ago, has stuck right to it, and is worth \$100,000. If he'd only been sharp enough to turn round after ten years and open an undertaker's shop, and buried his customers, he'd now be a millionaire!"

The Earl of Abingdon has a farm on which the pigeons, peacocks, turkeys, geese, rabbits, cats, goats, horses and cattle—all the animals, in fact—are perfectly white.

The oldest ex-United States senators now living are Joseph Cilley, of New Hampshire, and David L. Yulee, of Florida, both entering the senate during the first session of the twenty-ninth congress (1846), thirty-five years ago.

## JOCOSITIES.

What is home without an oil can?  
What is home without a poker?  
What is home without a woman,  
And a man to hug and choke her?

A lawyer's brief is very long,  
And Mr. White is black.  
A man is dry when he is green,  
And when he's tight he's slack;  
A fire is hot when it is cooled,  
A lamp is heavy though it's light,  
A shoe is bought when it is sold,  
A man can see when out of sight.

A fashion correspondent speaks of "a novel night robe." It is called "novel" we suppose, because there is so much tale about it.

You can tell a merciful farmer as soon as he stops his team at a post. He takes the blanket off his wife's lap and spreads it over the poor horses.

"No kiss?" he said pleadingly, "No kiss from my darling to-night?" "No," she said, emphatically, "no kiss. I hear there's mumps in your family."

The Tennessee Legislature has chosen a woman as engrossing clerk. The susceptible bald-headed members swear that she is the most engrossing clerk they ever had.

An old bachelor, who died recently, left a will dividing all his property equally among the surviving women who had refused him. "Because," said he, "to them I owe all my earthly happiness."

The heroine in a recent novel is quite versatile in the crying business. In one place the author says, "her eyes were suffused with salt tears," while in another he tells us that "her tears flowed fresh."

The gate money: A naughty man who had the contribution box "shoved under his nose" just after an appeal to strive to enter in at the straight gate, said he supposed they wanted to make sure of the gate money.

"I declare, John, I never saw such a man. You are always getting some new wrinkle." And the brute calmly replied: "Matilda, you are not, thank fortune. If you had a new wrinkle, you would have no place to put it dear."

Wife of an Episcopalian clergyman to her washwomen: "Well, Bridget, how did you like the sermon, Sunday?" Bridget: "It was beautiful. I like to go to that church. It's so nice to see your husband courtesying around in his shroud."

The new czar leads a very simple life. He rises early and takes a long walk, then breakfast with his family, after which he goes down cellar and covers himself up in the coal-bin for the balance of the day to keep out of the way of the nihilists.

Rev. Julius C. Snowball somewhat bewildered his congregation by saying: "Sisters and Brethren, dar will be a called meeting in his building to-morrow evening." "What's de hour?" called out a member. "Ye can come as soon or as late as yer please, provided yer get heah at seben o'clock precisely."

A little girl once took a letter from her mother to an old lady friend. "Many thanks, my child," she said; "you may tell your mother that you are a good child and are a faithful little messenger." "Thank you, ma'am; and I shall tell her, too, that I didn't ask you for ten cents, because mamma told me not to."—French Newspaper.

Chic gives this timely caution: The young man who hammers his thumb nail this spring while putting down carpets, or who is violently caught under the chin by a clothes-line when he goes out in the yard after dusk, should remember that in the revised edition of the New Testament the words have been changed to "hades" and "condemnation."

Emperor William is suffering from a cold and sore throat.—Cable. Let him take some vinegar, watered and sweetened, just before retiring, and tie an old stocking about his throat. If he can get a quinine pill it also may do him good. Sometimes fried onions are useful, taken at each meal. He ought to be thankful that it isn't a bile.—Courier Journal.

"Dearest Harold, I love you with all the deep devotion of my sex. Your image is ineffaceably engraven on the tablets of my memory, and in my heart the love I bear for you can never, never die. But I am extravagant, wildly ambitious to shine in society, to sit beside the jeweled queens of fashion, to dazzle all eyes with priceless gems; and so, dear Harold, I must marry the plumber."

A gushing young lady who purchased a bottle of Dr. Quaque's health bitters, none genuine unless the Doctor's name is blown in the wrapper, sent him the following testimonial: "Dear Doctor—I think your bitters are so awfully lovely! After taking half a bottle I could sleep until 9 o'clock in the morning, while ma was getting breakfast ready. My health is just too sweet for anything, your delightful medicines are just too supremely nice," etc.

A Wisconsin girl's innate modesty caused her to ask a clerk in a store for a pair of limkins when she wanted leggings. The struggle for the cake now lies between her and the Missouri girl who tells strangers that during the war the enemy threw up but works on her father's farm.—Quincy Argo. But you mustn't forget the modest young women who went to buy some cat-gut and asked for "pusy's bowels."—Courier Journal. Nor that other man who called a black-guard an "Ethiopian sentinel."

### Adventures With a Waterspout.

Philadelphia Weekly Times.

Toward the close of the war it became necessary, on account of the lack of capacity in the general hospital for Confederates—which was located at the extremity of the Point—to place many of the sick prisoners in seven large frame buildings erected for the purpose within the pen. A startling event in connection with these buildings is in order of record here. It was just after the dawn of day when I strolled out of my quarters, on the margin of the Bay, to find relief in the sea air from the oppressiveness of an unusually sultry night. It was at once evident, from the peculiar atmosphere and the death-like indescribable stillness, that something out of the usual routine was near at hand. Soon there was heard a rumbling, roaring and hissing sound. Looking across the Potomac about eight miles distant, the

cause, in an alarming shape, was discovered in a huge water-spout attached to a large, angry cyclone, in form like the placing of the nozzles of two funnels together. It was making its way from the Virginia shore diagonally toward the prison inclosure.

About a mile out was anchored the three-turreted monitor Roanoke, one of the largest in the service—the frigate of that name razed—and carried an armament of one fifteen-inch and two eleven-inch guns. On came the monster of wind and water, presenting an appearance never to be forgotten, the heinous seething increasing as it advanced. The destruction of the Roanoke appeared to be inevitable; her fate hung, as it were, in the balance, when a curl of smoke was seen to puff out from the center and largest turret. The fifteen-inch shell shattered the water-spout, and the huge tornado, like a liberated balloon, shot upward with lightning rapidity high in the heavens. Then with equal velocity it plunged downward, striking and wrecking the large commissary building near the river, carrying everything before it at the docks as if it were so much chaff in a September gale, including sentry boxes, in which one soldier was killed, and two others mangled by being hurled many rods distant. Mounting in the air again in less time than it requires to record it, the cyclone descended to all appearances squarely down among the hospital buildings in the prison camp. By a singular freak, and fortunately, it struck the only building of the seven which was not occupied by the sick, and which was used for storing clothing and other materials. This the cyclone carried out in the bay in the twinkling of an eye, so to speak, taking it as clean to the ground sills and flooring as if the boards and timber had been sawed off. Neither were there seen of it afterward board or other article.

This escape from a frightful disaster was almost miraculous, and the degree of readiness with which the closely and long-confined prisoners viewed their escape as an interposition of Divine Providence may readily be excused.

### The Slandered Hog.

Prairie Farmer.

Raising corn is in this section raising hogs, and raising hogs presupposes raising corn. If we cannot dispose of our hog products we cannot apply our corn crop to its most profitable use. With the hog interdicted, our corn crop would be a drug. Hence, it behooves State and National authorities and the press of the country to place the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth before the world, that the interests of producers and would-be consumers may be conserved. The truth is that the extent of disease, especially that proceeding from trichina, has been exaggerated by sensational reports, who may possess the knack of writing smart articles but who have not the intellectual qualifications to raise hogs successfully. Speculators may have inaugurated the scare for their own purposes, but that dealers have confidence in their stocks is evident from the fact that, after the first break, hog products rallied and are now firm in the market, and that, too, in the face of the interdict of France, Italy and Austria and the threatened interdict of Belgium and England. Let all sensible men bear in mind the small proportion of people who die of trichinosis in our population of 50,000,000. How few compared with the number that die of other diseases. We have not the statistics, but we believe more people die of hydrophobia or of lightning-stroke in a year than of trichinosis. Shall we therefore abolish dogs and electrical disturbances? If the truth were known, more people every year are choked with chicken-bones than there are cases of trichinosis. The world cannot afford to give the American hog a bad name unjustly.

### TABLE TALK.

The salary of Dunkirk's (N. Y.) mayor is less than \$1 a week.

The Rev. W. H. H. Murray is farming at San Antonio, Texas.

The Methodists intend to build a college in Foo Chow, China.

The forty-seven ministers of Toronto exchange pulpits one Sunday.

Every new reformer threatens to knock the stuffing out of ballot boxes.

German law entitles a finder of lost property to five per cent. of its value.

Blind persons are admitted free to musical performances at the Boston theatre.

Some men are never more possessed of a devil than when they are self-possessed.

No man can be wise on an empty stomach.—Adam Bede.

About 6,000 ear-loads of Maine potatoes roll into Boston daily.

The New York bon-vivant pays \$3.50 a dozen for his sweet-breeds.

Judge Devins now receives \$5,000 a year for his services on the Massachusetts supreme bench.

The London religious tract society has circulated 80,000,000 books and tracts in 130 different languages.

A member of the Colorado legislature, in addressing that august body, began, "My fellow statesmen." His bill passed unanimously.

Professor Swing says "the coming man will be temperate, chaste, merciful, just, generous, charitable, large-hearted, sweet-tempered, christian, a good neighbor and a faithful citizen." If that is so, the coming man can never be elected.

### Drawing-Room Drinking.

London Truth.

Not long ago a strange scene took place in a pretty garden not a hundred miles from London. The tree-shaded lawn was scattered over with seats, with here and there a brightly colored Persian rug for the special behoof of any guests who object to open-air amusements on account of the "damp grass." To some minds grass is always damp. It was early in the afternoon, and the only tenants of the garden were the servants, who were arranging refreshments upon some tables under the trees. They seemed full of nods and becks, and whispers of apparently mysterious import passed among them. A carriage drives up to the gate, and two ladies, entering, look around for their hosts. The servant who has admitted them goes in search

of his mistress, and soon afterward a young and beautifully dressed woman issues from the house, her face deeply flushed, her eyes half closed and her gait uncertain. Just at this moment another carriage drives up, a gentleman and lady being the occupants. They, too, enter the garden gate and advance toward the house across the lawn. As they approach the uncertain, swaying figure of their hostess they look at each other significantly, and the lady says, in a low voice: "I was afraid of this. Where can Mr. X. be to allow her to be seen in this state?" The interpretation of those wild looks, that disordered hair and these meaningless words is that Mrs. X. is intoxicated, though not sufficiently so to be quite helpless. She wanders about among her guests, her condition, however, being so palpable, so unmistakable, that the majority laugh and titter, while the friendly few pity, though they condemn. The painful scene was ended by the arrival of her husband, whose look of misery, as he led his wife on his arm through the groups of gayly-dressed people into the house, touched even the laughter with pity.

This is no exaggeration of facts. It is, unfortunately, a scene from real life, and I fear, not an uncommon one. The love of strong drink appears to be increasing among the educated women of our day. During the season just past instances of this were so frequent as to lead to the conjecture that a kind of epidemic of drink was pervading those classes of society in which culture, position and possession of every comfort in the world appear to be sufficient guarantee against so degrading a vice. "Society" ladies, in fact, live too much upon excitement to not suffer from the inevitable reaction. For a few months in the year they endure continued fatigue in treading the social mill, and for the remainder they are a prey to ennui. They try the first dose of chloral as an experiment. "My eyes look dull and heavy this morning. So-and-so says chloral is such a capital thing; I think I'll try it." In this case, as in that of rouge, it is not the first step that costs. It is easy enough. But from an experiment it becomes a practice, and from a practice it develops into a necessity. It is no longer servant, but master. My lady has her half pint of champagne about an hour after breakfast, another after luncheon, a glass of liquor instead of afternoon tea, a regular sequence of wines at dinner, and brandy in her post-prandial coffee. Her chloral is as indispensable an arrangement as her bath, and much sooner missed from its usual position than her Bible.

### Selected Miscellany.

Those passionate persons who carry their hearts in their mouths are rather to be pitied than feared; their threatenings serving no other purpose than to forearm him that is threatened.—T. Fuller.

All the good things of this world are no further good to us than as they are of use; and whatever we may heap up to give to others, we enjoy only as much as we can use, and no more.—D. Defoe.

After all the talk of scholars, there are but two sorts of government; one where men show their teeth at each other, and one where men show their tongues and lick the feet of the strongest.—Romeo.

The education of the moral nature of man is not only necessary, but it is the grand necessity. If the intellect runs to waste without education, much more the moral nature, which, like the earth without cultivation, will only yield thorns and thistles.

### A Remarkable Statement.

Rev. Allen Tibbitts, who now lives at Coldwater, Michigan, aged seventy years, makes this remarkable statement: "I never swore an oath, or took a chew of tobacco or smoked a whole cigar. I never bought or sold a drink of brandy or whisky for myself. In a travel of over one hundred thousand miles by public conveyance I never met with an accident, or was a moment too late when it depended upon my own exertion. I never sang a song or played a game of checkers, billiards or croquet or any game of cards. I never skated a rod, or struck a man a blow with my fist. I can repeat more of the Bible than any man living of whom I have any knowledge. I have given away more estate in this city (Coldwater) than all its other inhabitants. I preached for over fifteen years, and traveled more than five hundred miles attending funerals, and all the salary I ever received was a pound of tea, worth seventy-five cents."

### Killing a Dead Man.

As an instance of how a man will lie, when he thinks it is necessary to "save his bacon," may be mentioned a story they tell in Delaware. Some seamen who were wandering along the Rehoboth beach last winter, found a drowned man. They took the corpse to a bar room near by, stood him up to the bar, and told Capt. Trendick, who kept the place, that a friend wished to treat the crowd. They drank all around and went out. Trendick asked the corpse to settle, received no answer, and then struck him. The dead man dropped to the floor with a thud, his friends came rushing in and charged his murder on the bar-keeper. Trendick, white as a sheet and with trembling voice, was at first dumb-founded, but at last he exclaimed: "Well, I did it in self defense; he drew a knife on me before I struck him."

### Profits of Texas Farming.

The cost of keeping cattle in Texas is estimated by the Fort Worth Live Stock Journal at about \$1.50 a head, or \$1,500 a 1,000. Four men, with 12 to 15 horses, will tend a herd of 1,500. The profits are as follows: Beeves, per head, cost, \$15; running expenses, \$1.50; sell at \$22, with a profit of \$2 per cent. Profit on cows costing \$13.50 per head: cost of keeping, \$1.50, making \$10. Increase of calves, 75 per cent.; worth \$5 per head. Net profit 23 per cent.

ONE of the chief causes of the hatred of Mahone by the Bourbons, is his declaration that they want to save enough from the wreck of slavery to enable them to reduce the colored people of the South to the same servile condition as that which was imposed upon free negroes there before abolition and enfranchisement.



## THE CHEAP CORNER STORE

Is now receiving daily from the Eastern cities a large supply of

### SUMMER GOODS.

Which will be sold very cheap for CASH. The LADIES are invited to call and see the NEW DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, LACES, FANS, PARASOLS, &c., The Carpet Stock is complete, Styles Beautiful, prices 20 per cent. less than last year.

C. W. TALBURT.

22-19

# Wool! Wool! Wool!

## GREENCASTLE WOOLEN MILLS.

### WE WANT TO BUY ALL THE WOOL OF PUTNAM COUNTY

And a good share from adjoining Counties, for which we will pay

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE IN CASH.

We have in stock a large assortment of

### MANUFACTURED Goods

Which we will exchange for WOOL at such prices as the wool grower cannot afford to pass.

GREENCASTLE WOOLEN MILLS,

April 26, 1881.

BIRCH & BROTHER.

2m 17

#### The Greencastle Banner.

Henry Crawley, who was knocked down and robbed in the College campus one night last February, died at his home in Harmony Saturday. He has been in failing health ever since the blow on his head at the time mentioned, and it is supposed that his death resulted therefrom.

Calcutta, the negro character of Greencastle, was put in jail on Tuesday evening of last week for drunkenness. Those who know him are cognizant of the fact that his good qualities are few, and that he seems to be the most miserable human being that has an existence. He came here about eight years ago, being one of a large number brought west to work in the Clay county coal mines. Work being averse to his nature, he established himself in Greencastle, and has lived through the intervening years by begging and doing small chores in the city. He infests the square daily with his filthy presence, and when he is so lucky as to get enough whisky he gets drunk. It seems that he realized his miserable condition while in jail, Tuesday, and during the night he tore his clothing into shreds and made preparation to hang himself. Sheriff Brandon discovered him next morning, and in order that he might be taken before the court for trial, gave him another suit of clothes. He was sentenced to three days in jail, and was again discharged Saturday evening, the more fortunate for a new suit of clothes. There is some complaint of the Sheriff because of his interference with the suicide.

#### Asbury University.

Mose Slaughter, Tom Ford and Chase Hunt have had cases of the mumps.

The Kappa fraternity has had a picture taken, the members being so arranged as to form a key, which is the shape of their badge. It is a very handsome and quite an original design.

A convention of the Y. M. C. A. for the Eighth District will be held at Asbury from Friday till Sunday inclusive. There will be a mass meeting in Meharry Hall Friday evening. An address of welcome will be delivered by T. J. Shannon, vice president of the I. A. U. Y. M. C. A. The response will be by Prof. J. Morris, of Wabash College, corresponding member State Y. M. C. A. Executive Committee for college work. A number of the most prominent workers in the State are invited and expected to be present. The following are the topics to be discussed: "How to make the Association prayer meeting effective;" "What means have been most successful in bringing the unsaved students under the power of the Gospel;" "How to best conduct the Association Bible class;" "Neighborhood meetings—Sunday School and Gospel—how successfully managed;" (discussed by M. S. Marble, president of the I. A. U. Y. M. C. A.); "Use of the Bible in our work;" "Reading rooms and gymnasium, how secured and maintained;" "Our duty to unsaved young men."

Sunday will be devoted to evangelistic work. The above subjects will be discussed by able speakers. All citizens are invited to be present.

L. D. Moore is confined to his bed with severe sickness.

Major Birch is teaching a class in civil law in Asbury.

There will be a grand shooting tournament given by the cadet corps in Mr. Black's woods one mile west of town next Saturday. Transportation will be furnished at 25 cents for the round trip. Any of the citizens who desire to go are invited. The ladies are expected to furnish the dinner, and the boys will take care of the ladies. Any boy who does not take a lady must take double provisions.

Charles D. Hunt, class '75, died at Indianapolis Monday of congestion of the brain. His remains were interred at Amo. Mr. Hunt had been practicing law in Indianapolis since graduating.

Lieut. Hamilton has been selected as one of the judges at the competitive drill at the Knights of Pythias tournament, to occur at Lafayette June 22d and 23d.

Mit Parsons, class '83, spent Sunday at Indianapolis.

Lieut. Hamilton will deliver the University lecture next Sabbath afternoon. Subject: The moral aspect of the profession of arms.

Miss Jodie Caven, of the Freshman class, has returned from her home at Bloomfield, where she was detained by sickness.

The Indianapolis Review of last Saturday says that Lewis D. Hays, class '79, was to have gone to work on the Indianapolis News last Monday, as local reporter.

The Preparatory department have their exercises on Friday evening.

The seventh annual inter-State oratorical contest for the championship of the northwest, occurred at Jacksonville, Illinois, on Tuesday night of last week. There were present contestants from Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin. First honors were awarded Charles F. Coffin, a member of the Senior class of Asbury. Mr. Coffin arrived at home Tuesday morning, and was received at the depot by a procession of students and faculty, headed by a band, after which they marched to Meharry Hall, where reception speeches were made.

#### South End.

Riley's keg factory has a hoop machine which cuts sixty-five hoops a minute, thus performing the work of a number of men.

Lawrence Allen has built a cigar shop. John Riley is improving his residence by adding a veranda in front and a porch and summer kitchen behind.

Mr. Wheelan, on Hanna street, is also improving his property.

The Floyd House is being rebuilt and will be ready for occupancy in a short time.

Harris & Bro. are preparing to convert the old brick stable adjoining their mill into an elevator which will be used for conveying wheat into the upper stories of their mill. The improvement will cost about \$400.

#### Died.

GRAY.—In Greencastle township, on Thursday, May 5, of pneumonia, Mrs. Mary Gray, aged 76 years.

MATHEWS.—In Washington tp., on May 6, 1881, Thomas Mathews, aged 42 years and 8 days.

#### The Circuit Court.

The following completed business has been transacted since our last:

State vs. Charles Brown—petit larceny. Plea, "guilty," and punishment assessed at a fine of \$1 and imprisonment in State Prison, and disfranchisement, for one year.

State vs. Harry D. Brown, for same offense, same punishment.

State vs. Edwin Ford et al.—burglary. Plea of "guilty," by Edwin Ford, Robert Smith and Frank Warren, and each sentenced to a fine of \$25 and three years in the State Prison, and indictment nolite to the remaining defendants and they discharged.

The making up of issues was completed, last week, and the trial of causes commenced, on Monday of this week, to continue in the order in which they stand upon the docket—the Andrew Sigler contest-of-will case is now occupying the attention of Court and jury.

#### Grand Army of the Republic Orders.

HEADQUARTERS POST NO. 11, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, Greencastle, Ind., May 7th, 1881.

GEN. ORDER No. 1.

In accordance with General Order No. 13, from National Headquarters, Monday, May 30th, will be observed as memorial day by Greencastle Post No. 11, G. A. R. Let this day, the child of the Grand Army of the Republic, be observed in accordance with the spirit of its conception by all comrades cherishing the honor and memory of those who fought and suffered with them, and are now lying in camps of rest.

Let it be borne in mind that the day was set apart to do honor to the dead, not for display by the living. All soldier organizations are invited to participate on an equal footing with the Grand Army of the Republic in the solemnities of the day, and all soldiers and their friends without regard to society affiliations.

There will be no close communion in the service of doing honor to our departed comrades.

By Command of D. H. MCABEE,

Post Commander.

JOE M. DONNOHUE,

Post Adjutant.

HEADQUARTERS POST NO. 11, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, Greencastle, Ind., May 7th, 1881.

SPECIAL ORDER No. 1.

At a regular meeting of Greencastle Post No. 11, G. A. R., a unanimous vote of thanks was passed to Mrs. Emma Winsor, State Librarian, to the faculty and cadets of Indiana Asbury University, to Messrs. Mathew Stabler, Allison and Moore, to the Mozart Club, also to the managers of the Opera House, Messrs. Blake and Brattin, and to J. A. Hill, A. L. Goodbar & Co., Mrs. Belle Hammond, Miss Kate Hammond, Miss Jodie Hays and others, in so kindly assisting the Post in bringing to a happy and successful termination the entertainment of May 3d and 4th.

By Order of D. H. MCABEE,

Post Commander.

JOE M. DONNOHUE,

Post Adjutant.

#### A REIGN OF TERROR.

The Alarming Increase of Heart Disease and the Symptoms Which Precede It.

Leading to Scientific Investigation and Attempt to Check Its Increase.

The Wonderful Properties of "Sedatino-de-India," and how to Properly Use It.

Facts of Importance for All Regarding a New Discovery.

The mortality statistics of this country shows that a great proportion of deaths arise from Heart Disease. But aside from the fatality which attends it and inconvenience and suffering which the first stages bring make it necessary to take prompt measures for relief. Undoubtedly the greatest remedy of modern times for curing diseases of the Heart is "Sedatino-de-India," which is accomplishing such wonderful results and attracting so much attention. This great remedy possesses ingredients specially designed for all the numerous troubles of the Heart. The combination is the result of long and careful experiment, and it can be safely asserted that when taken in time it will cure in every case. Do you ever have Nightmare, oppressed feeling in the side or breast, Irregular Action, Throbbing, Jumping, Fluttering, Momentary Stopping, Slow Circulation of the Blood? These are all symptoms of Heart Disease. Those who are suffering and have never tried it should do so at once; those who have ever tried it do not need to be urged to do so again. If you need Druggist has not got it, send one dollar and fifty cents to our address and it will be mailed to you. Sole agents in America, Lobdell Chemical Co., St. Louis, Mo. For sale in Greencastle by CONRAD COOK.

NERVOUS DEBILITY. Vital Weakness, Prostration from Overwork or indiscretion, is radically and promptly cured by "St. James' Vitalic Pills." They renew the vigor of youth and are a positive cure for Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Sexual debility, etc. Price one dollar and fifty cents per box. Sent by mail by the sole agents, Lobdell Chemical Co., St. Louis, Mo. For sale in Greencastle by CONRAD COOK.

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GRAY.—In Greencastle township, on Thursday, May 5, of pneumonia, Mrs. Mary Gray, aged 76 years.

MATHEWS.—In Washington tp., on May 6, 1881, Thomas Mathews, aged 42 years and 8 days.

The Best offer yet—A new style No. 8, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine for sale very low for cash. It is unsurpassed by any machine in the market, has all the attachments, and has never been used. If you want a bargain call at BANNER office, or at residence of the editor.

DR. BROWNFIELD'S chill and fever breakers is sure cure for chills and fever. No humbug. For sale by P. Hubbard, near third ward engine house.

#### It is Just a Booming.

Such is the expression from all Druggists and Dealers everywhere who are selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. No like preparation can begin to have such an extensive and rapid sale. And why? Simply because of its truly wonderful merits. No Cough or Cold, no matter of how long standing or how stubborn, can resist its healing qualities. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Hay Fever, Pain in the Side or chest and difficulty of breathing or any lingering disease of the Throat and Lungs rapidly yield to its marvelous powers. It will positively cure and that where everything else has failed. Satisfy yourself as thousands have already done by getting of your Druggist Jerome Allen a trial bottle for ten cents, or a regular size bottle for \$1. For sale by Jerome Allen. No. 8 sm-45

A fair proposition—Magnetic Cordial is sold on trial, and if no benefit is derived from its use the money will be refunded. So everything is gained and nothing lost by its use. Try a bottle and be convinced of its power for good. For particulars see advertisement in another column.

#### FOR SALE CHEAP.

I am now prepared to give a good title to the 160 acres, 8 miles west of Greencastle, known as the Keating farm. It must be sold. I can give immediate possession. I want \$3,200 for it, but on a pinch will take a good deal less—\$800 down, balance on time to suit, at 6 per cent. interest. The poor old man who owns it must sell.

T. A. GOODWIN,  
29, Thorpe Block, Indianapolis, Indiana 2mo-14.

Dr. A. Stryker's Electric Liniment, for internal and external use, has no equal. For pains in the back, neuralgia, rheumatism, stiff joints, toothache, cholera morbus, colic or cramping, this is a sure cure. One half bottle, given to a horse, will cure any case of colic. For sale by druggists generally, and by Jerome Allen and C. W. Landes & Co., Greencastle.

W. W. MYRTLE, No. 22 E. Washington street, Greencastle, Ind., Undertaker and Emballer. I have on hand a full line of Coffins, Caskets, and Burial Robes. I also have a fine hearse and am prepared to attend to Undertaking in all its branches. Satisfaction guaranteed.

#### New Millinery Goods

—AND—

#### TRIMMINGS!

—AT—

LUGY AND BELLE CAHILL'S.

We have received and will continue to receive through the entire season, a beautiful line of Millinery Goods, Flowers, Feathers, &c., suitable for the spring trade. Our old customers are respectfully invited to give us a call, and will endeavor to give you satisfaction as we have in the past.

All Kinds of Millinery Work done to order.

3m-17

#### AGENTS WANTED FOR THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT

As made by the most eminent scholars of England and America. Half the price of corresponding English edition. Large type, linen super-illustrated paper, elegant binding. A "Compendious History of the Bible and its full translations," including a full account of the new revision, given to subscribers.

Best chance for agents ever offered. Send stamp for particulars at once.

The Henry Hill Publishing Co., Norwich, Conn.

#### LEWIS & NEWGENT.

Real Estate, Loan & Insurance Agents.

Money to Loan on long and short time. Rooms 1, 2 and 3, over Landes' drug store, Greencastle.

1y 16

#### ICE.

Those wanting ice, drop a card through postoffice to the undersigned, or leave orders at Will Burk's restaurant.

Im 19 Kelly & Bro.

#### HAIR WORK.

I have furnished rooms over C. W. Talburt's store, on Indiana street, and am prepared to manufacture to order

SWITCHES, WAVES AND PUFFS in the latest and best styles. Your work is respectfully solicited and satisfaction will be given in every case.

WANTED, human hair, for which I will pay cash.

MRS. HARTWOOD, Im 19

#### NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have been appointed by the Judge of the Circuit court of Putnam county, State of Indiana, Executors of the last will of Pats B. McLean, late of Putnam county deceased.

Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

JEROME ALLEN, Executors.

May 6, 1881.

#### H. MARSHALL

REPAIRS

BOOTS AND SHOES.

All work done promptly and at reasonable rates. Shop in Southard building first stairway north of the post office.

6m-18

CROWN SEWING MACHINE THE BEST

It is the result of 20 years' experience and is the most perfect Sewing Machine. It can sew all kinds of fabric, and is a "household" or "one-man" machine, as it is called, and is the best of its kind. It is a "household" or "one-man" machine, as it is called, and is the best of its kind. It is a "household" or "one-man" machine, as it is called, and is the best of its kind.

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#### KENDALL'S

Spavin